

Alonzo Case
Memories
His Story
Kellogg Story
Letters

- ALONZO GROVE CASE OUTLINE -

* John Case - One of the earliest Simsbury settlers - 1669 - farmer and raised stock - had 10 children

M. Sarah Spencer

Elizabeth - b. 1658
Mary - b. 1660
John - b. 1662
William - b. 1665
Samuel - 1667
Richard - b. 1669
Bartholomew - b. 1670
Joseph - b. 1672
Sarah - b. 1676
Abigail - b. 1682

* Son John Case - b. Nov. 5, 1662 - Also a farmer had 6 children

Mary Olcott

John B. - b. 1685

Sarah Holcomb

John B. - b. 1694
Daniel - b. 1697
Mary - b. 1698
Jonathan - b. 1701
Sarah - b. 1703
Hannah - b. 1709

* Son John B. Case - b. 1694 - Farmer

Abigail Humphrey

John - b. 1718
Noah - b. 1720
Capt. Charles - b. 1723
Abigail - b. 1725
Mary - b. 1727
Lucy - b. 1732
Martha - b. 1735
Capt. Job - b. 1737
Lydia - b. 1741

* Son Capt. Job Case - b. 1737 - Farmer - Capt. in Revolutionary War - State legislature - 10 children

Johnna Wilcox

Job - b. 1758
Joanna - b. 1760
Violet - b. 1762
Ariel - b. 1765
Lucy - b. 1767
Asenath - b. 1770
Betsey - b. 1775
Frederick - b. 1777
Grove - b. 1779
Friend - b. 1781

* Son Ariel Case - b. 1765 - Stock raising - 7 children

Rachel Latimer
Rachel Lura - b. 1796
Job - b. 1805
Celia Weston
Lorin

* Son Job - b. 1805 - Stock raising and was first to raise tobacco in Farmington Valley - Helped to construct some of the several bridges across the Farmington River - State Legislator - Capt. in cavalry in State Militia - 5 children - House at intersection of Terry's Plain and Ferry Rd.

Abigail Phelps
Rachel Lurinnah - b. 1829
Ariel Job - b. 1831
Alonzo Grove - b. 1834
Oliver Cromwell - b. 1839
Abbie Jane - b. 1846

* Alonzo - b. 1834 - Farmer - house on Terrys Plain Rd. just North of Ferry Lane

* Attended Joe Toy's funeral - decided to volunteer

* Alonzo mustered Aug. 1862 - Co. E, 16th Regiment, Conn Volunteers - 1st Sargeant

* Brother Ariel J. Case mustered Aug. 1862 - Co. E, 16th Regiment, Conn Volunteers - Private - Promoted 2nd Lt. Co. H, 16th Regiment 7-1-63.

* Brother Oliver C. Case mustered Sept. 1861 - Co. B, 8th Regiment, Conn Volunteers - Private - Killed Sept. 17, 1862.

* Trained in Hartford - Steamed to New York City on the "City of Hartford"

* Steamed to Elizabeth, NJ on the "Kill Von Kull", then the train to Washinton, DC

* Sept 7, 1862 - Muskets, tents issued

* Sept 17, 1862 - 1st action - Antietam Creek, MD - Gen. Burnside VS Lee

* Case wounded - bullet passed through knapsack and leather belt - flesh wound.

* Case and brother Ariel bury brother Oliver

* Sept 22, 1862 - Lincoln declares Emancipation Proclamation

* Sept 26, 1862 - Case moves to Antietam Iron Works

* Oct 28, 1862 - March to Lovettsville, VA

- * Oct 30, 1862 - March to Wheatland, Va
- * Nov 2, 1862 - March to Waterloo, VA
- * Case arrested for discharging weapons in camp
- * Nov 15, 1862 - March to Sulphur Springs, VA
- * Nov 16, 1862 - March to Town of Liberty, VA
- * Nov 17, 1862 - March to Elk Run, VA
- * Nov 19, 1862 - March to Falmouth (opposite Fredericksburg)
- * Dec 12, 1862 - Crossed Rappahannock into Fredericksburg
- * Dec 14, 1862 - Withdrew to camp
- * Jan 13, 1863 - Case commission 2nd Lieutenant. Receives sword from Simsbury, probably from relatives
- * Jan 25, 1863 - Lincoln replaces Burnside with Hooker
- * Feb 6, 1863 - Case goes to Newport News, VA - stayed until March
- * March, 1863 - Left by boat for Norfolk, VA, then by rail to Suffolk, VA
- * Apr 11, 1863 - Rebel action - begin seige of Suffolk
- * Apr 13, 1863 - Rebel action
- * Apr 24, 1863 - Rebel action - 1 killed, 7 wounded
- * May 3, 1863 - Rebel action - 2 killed, 3 diEd of wounds - Rebels left Suffolk
- * June 6, 1863 - Marched to Portsmouth, VA, then to Yorktown, VA
- * June 26, 1863 - Boarded transport up Pamunkey River, then to White House Landing
- * July 1-3, 1863 - Gettysburg - Meade VS Lee
- * July 1, 1863 - Marched to King William, VA, then Brandywine, VA
- * July 3 & 4, 1863 - Destroyed several miles of railroad
- * July 4, 1863 - Grant takes Vicksburg from Pemberton
- * July 5 & 6, 1863 - March to Fortress Monroe, then steamed to old camp at Portsmouth, VA

- * Mid-Sept, 1863 - Leave of absence
- * Sept 20, 1863 - Battle of Chickamauga, GA
- * Nov 19, 1863 - Lincoln's Gettysburg Address
- * Nov 24, 1863 - Battle of Chattenooga, TN
- * Jan 20, 1864 - Case and regiment leave Portsmouth, VA - Camp burned
- * Jan 23, 1864 - Arrive by steamer at Moorhead City, NC
- * Jan 24, 1864 - Travel by cars to New Bronx, NC., then by Steamer to Portsmouth, NC, then 12 miles up river to Plymouth, NC
- * Mar 12, 1864 - Gen. Grant becomes General of the Army
- * Mar 24, 1864 - Word received of Confederate attack on Plymouth - Gen. Wessells receives positive word the Rebels were building ram up Roanoke River. Butler says pooh!
- * Apr 17, 1864 - Confederates attack Town of Plymouth
- * Apr 19, 1864 - Ram attacks two Union gunboats - sinks one
- * Apr 20, 1864 - Gen. Wessells Union forces at Plymouth surrender to Gen. Hoke
- * Apr 21, 1864 - Begin march to Foster Mills, Jamesville, Williamstown, and Hamilton, NC
- * Apr 25, 1864 - Reach Tarboro, NC, then Wilmington, NC, then Florence, SC, Charleston, SC, Savannah, GA, and finally Andersonville, GA prison. Officers on high ground
- * May 1, 1864 - Officers moved in cars to prison at Macon, GA
- * May 5, 1864 - Battle of the Wilderness, PA
- * May 11, 1864 - Battles at Spotsylvania, PA
- * June 3, 1864 - Battle of Cold Harbor, VA
- * June 27, 1864 - Siege of Atlanta, GA begins
- * July 21, 1864 - Seige of Petersburg, VA begins
- * Jul 28, 1864 - Case and officers moved in cars to Savannah, GA - Old U.S. Marine Hospital as prison
- * Sept 1, 1864 - Sherman takes Atlanta - evacuated and burned by the Confederates
- * Sept 13, 1864 - Case moved to Charleston, SC prison

- * Sept 31, 1864 - Under fire of Union guns
- * Dec 25, 1864 - Sherman gives Savannah to Lincoln for Christmas
- * Winter 1864/65 - Case moved to Columbia, SC prison
- * Feb 17, 1864 - Columbia and Charleston, SC occupied by Union forces
- * Feb 28, 1865 - Lt. Alonzo Case paroled
- * Apr 2, 1865 - Petersburg and Richmond evacuated by the Confederates - Lee escapes to the west
- * Apr 8, 1865 - Gen. Lee surrenders Confederate Forces to Gen. Grant at Appomatox Court House, VA
- * May 15, 1865 - Lt. Case discharged - lost 40 lbs.

- * 1887 - Ad to sword owner in New York "Sun"
- * Case answer with credentials
- * Capt. James A. Marrow sends sword for \$0.50 via Southern Express
- * Case gets sword & thanks Marrow
- * Marrow invites Case to go hunting in Clarkville VA
- * Sword given to Lt. Case at promotion to Lt. at Falmouth, VA Jan 13, 1863
- * Same sword given to Capt. Marrow at his promotion from private to 1st Lieutenant after the Battle of the Wilderness, May 5, 1864.
- * Present sword.
- * Lt. Alonzo Case died Dec 17, 1899.

* Sequel I - James Alston Marrow

Born: March 5, 1842

Joined 2nd North Carolina Volunteer Regiment in 1861 as a Private

Then joined the 12th Reg. as a Private

Then joined the 55th NC Reg. (A.P. Hill) as a

Private

The 55th joined the Army of Northern Virginia after the battle of Plymouth, SC, however Marrow was not at Plymouth having joined a few days prior to the Battle of the Wilderness

Was in 1st day's fight at the Wilderness, May 5,
1864

One of seven to survive

Received First Lieutenant's commission in the field

Received Alonzo's sword

In war four years. No scratches.

Died September 3, 1916

* Sequel II - May 1992, Mr. & Mrs. Linton Ward of Clarksville, VA arrive at SHS. Dorothy Marrow Ward is great-granddaughter of Capt. Marrow. Introduced them to Harriet Bidwell, granddaughter of Alonzo G. Case.

Both held sword that their respective forebearers used in the Civil War.

Alonzo G. Case

His Civil War Experiences

Told in His Own Words

Part 1—Recollections

Part 2—Memories

Compiled by Richard Converse
Fort Mill, South Carolina

Material furnished by Simsbury Historical Society
Simsbury, Connecticut

VOLUNTEER ENLISTMENT

STATE of CONNECTICUT

TOWN of SIMSBURY

I, Alonzo G. Case born in Simsbury in the State of Connecticut aged 28 years, and by occupation a farmer. Do HEREBY ACKNOWLEDGE to have voluntarily enlisted this 7th day of August 1862, as a soldier in the Volunteer Regiment of Connecticut, to serve the UNITED STATES FOR THREE YEARS, OR DURING THE WAR with persons owning allegiance to and in open rebellion to the United States Government, unless sooner discharged by proper authority; and to be subject to orders from the Federal Government; do also agree to accept such bounty, pay, rations, and clothing as are, or may be established by law.

And I, Alonzo G. Case do solemnly swear, that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the **United States of America** and that I will serve them honestly and faithfully against all their enemies or opposers whomsoever; and that I will observe and obey the orders of the President of the United States, and the orders of the officers appointed over me; according to the Rules and articles for the government of the armies of the United States.

Sworn and subscribed to at Simsbury

7th day of August 1862, Before

(Faded Signature) *Justice of Peace*

I CERTIFY ON HONOR that I have carefully examined the above named Recruit, to the General Regulations of the Army, and that in my opinion he is free from all bodily defects and mental infirmity, which would, in any way, disqualify him from performing the duties of a soldier.

(No Signature)

Examining Surgeon

I CERTIFY ON HONOR, that I have minutely inspected the Recruit Alonzo G. Case previous to his enlistment, and that he was entirely sober when enlisted; that to the best of my judgement and belief he is of lawful age; and that in accepting him as duly qualified to perform the duties of an able bodied soldier, I have strictly observed the Regulations which govern the Recruiting service. This soldier has blue eyes, light hair, light complexion, is 5 feet 11 inches high.

Watson L. Wilcox *Recruiting Officer*

Alonzo Grove Case was mustered into the 16th Connecticut Volunteer Infantry as a Private on August 7, 1862.

Before he left his wife, Julia Chaffee Case, he wrote a note to her in a family memory book. It is in the possession of Alonzo's great granddaughter, Charlotte Bidwell Bacon. As he wrote these words he never could have realized the horrors of the Civil War he would have to experience; the death of his younger brother and his capture and imprisonment for over 10 months. He wrote:

"To my Wife"

"Life's journey is a weary one. We are called to pass through many afflictions, but these trials are nothing if we but put our trust in God. We may be called to separate in this life but we know there is a future that we shall soon pass into where there will be no parting. Whenever you chance to look at these lines think of this, and look well to your own salvation."

"Simsbury Aug. 16, 1862

Your Husband

A. G. Case"

Recollections of Camp and Prison Life
By Alonzo Grove Case
16th Regiment. Connecticut Volunteer
Company E, 2nd Division, 7th Army Corp, 2nd Brigade
Part 1

In April 1861 there was a gun fired that was heard from Maine to California and from Florida to Washington. That gun was fired by the Rebels from Fort Moultrie to the United States Flag floating over Fort Sumpter (sic). The firing of that gun caused the President (The Lamented Lincoln) to immediately call for 75,000 volunteers for three months.

The whole North was aroused and the people responded at once. Connecticut sent three full Regiments and in those Regiments Simsbury was represented by several men. The troops were all sent in and around Washington and were constantly drilling and doing guard duty. Until sometime in July the country had got so uneasy that they moved and then the first Battle occurred the Battle of Bull Run. Where the Union army was victorious but did not know it and began to retreat even after the Rebels had commenced to retreat but the Rebels discovered that the Union army were also retreating so their Cavalry followed up the Union forces and almost made the retreat a panic. What was the result of this defeat to the loyal people? Did it discourage them? No. They only clenched their hands the tighter and took in the situation and said with determination this Rebellion must and shall be put down let it cost what it may in money or men.

The President immediately called for 200,000 men for three years and recruiting offices were opened in every city and every large town in the then Loyal States. Connecticut sent ten Regiments to the Front under this call. A very large proportion of the men that had been in the three months service immediately reenlisted for three years and went under this call and Simsbury was well represented and sent some of her best young men. Winter sent in. Roanoke Island and New Berne N.C. were captured, also Fort Royal S. C. New Orleans. The first battle of Fredricksburgh (sic) was fought, then came the spring of 1862 when another call for 200,000 for 3 years came. Connecticut sent Eight Regts. under this call. It was under this call that your humble servant entered the *service* of the United States in that Grand but always unfortunate Regiment the 16th Conn. and you would think that the men sometimes thought so if you had have heard this misquotation as often as I have.—*Man that is born of woman and enlists in the 16th Regiment is of few days and short of rations.*

We went into camp down on the New Haven pike about two miles south of the New City Hall, Hartford and here began our first experience in the life of a Soldier. I thought then that I knew considerable, but before I had been in camp many days I found that I did not know but very little and that little I was not very sure off (sic). I was appointed 1st Seargt. Co. E. Well perhaps some of you would like to know what my duties were. Well it is easier to tell now what my duties were than it is to tell what I done. The duties of First Seargt. are to fall in the company at all roll calls, always at sunrise in the morning and at 9 o'clock in evening and dress parade at sunset and in fact at every time when the company is formed for any duty whatever form them in line and then turn them over to the Commissioned (sic) officer in Command and then take his place on sight of the Company. The orders are always given

to him for detail for guard or any other duty that men are to be detailed for. In fact to see that all proper details are made. But when I went into camp at first I not only detailed men to do the work but went and helped to do the work myself. But I soon go over that part and soon learned to do only what belonged to me to do. Well, we done (sic) routine duties while in Hartford remaining there sometime over a month and finally left the state for the seat of war Aug 29, 1862. It is impossible to describe our feelings when it came to say goodbye, some of

us to wife and little ones other to aged Parents looking to them for support in their old age and perchance others leaving behind sweethearts never perhaps to see them again and in many cases, we know this was fulfilled (sic). Those were sad days and as I recall them after all these years, I sometimes wonder how did we all pass through them, but my friends we none of us know what we are capable of doing until we are put to the test.

The Regiment marched up through the City and embarked on two steamers for New York. At that City we were at once transferred to another steamer and sailed around Castle Garden up the North River to Elizabeth port N. J. Thence by Rail round about through Harrisburgh (sic) & York P.A. to Baltimore thence to Washington which was reached at night and were huddled into some building called "Soldiers Rest". That might have been the right name for it but to me it was anything else but rest for we were (cabuddled?) in like so many cattle it seemed to me at that time with nothing but the soft side of board floor to lie on and as I recollect it not planed very smooth at that, and so very hot and the air so foul it is almost a wonder that any were able to move the next day. And I must say that for one I was sick all night and the next morning I was unable to march with the company, but was allowed to pick my way along as best I could as was the case with any "*Straggler* or *Deadbeat*" as so many got the name afterward but we got through Washington and crossed the long Bridge into the Sacred soil of Virginia and while crossing that Bridge we saw wounded men for the first time coming from the Second Bull Run battle where Gen Pope was defeated. I can think how I felt as I passed of the end of that bridge and found myself in the land of Rebellion that perhaps the next thing I should see would be a Rebel, but I did not see one that day that I know of, but we went out to Fairfax Heights some nine miles and went into camp or were turned out into the open field with a guard around us with no shelter but the Heavens over us. We looked in vain for the tents that we had in Hartford with the floors in them for the ticks filled with straw and one began to feel as though one were not thought much off (sic) after all. But we were yet green we had much in store for us yet to learn. Well about dark it began to rain and when I woke up I found myself lying in water about three inches deep and I was pretty thoroughly soaked from the crown of my head to the sole of my foot, and when I got up I think I felt about as a hen looks when you pull them out of the Swill Barrell (sic) by the tail. We remained at Fairfax about a week and then we had our arms issued to us and immediately were put on the march to join Gen McLellan (sic) and the army of the Potomac for Gen Lee with the Rebel Army was invading Maryland. We overtook the army three days after leaving Washington and then I saw the Eight Conn for the first time and saw my youngest Brother he being a member of that Regt. My older Brother was in the same Co & Regiment with myself. We all went out together and he found some chickens and sweet potatoes and we had them cooked and had a nice dinner about the middle of the afternoon and then in getting back to the 8th we found them

ready to march so we hurried to our Regt supposing we were to march too but found our Regt had no marching orders. We remained yet another day and then we had ammunition issued to us. We had our muskets several days but no ammunition until now, and now as we had all the necessary implements to fight with we start again to try and catch the main army again. We march on for several days through the finest country in the world. The road full of wagon train loaded with provisions, ammunition and forage for the animals so sometimes we were obliged to march for half a mile at a time in the ditch (That wagon train was some fifteen miles long).

We finally reached the foot of South Mountain the night of Sept 14th just after the fight was over and the main army had gone on after Lee. We went into camp on the Battle field and near where my Company lay were buried a number of men of the 22nd Michigan a new Regt that had just come out. Little did we think how near we were to our first experience in fighting but it was very well that we could not see what was in store for us in the near future. The morning of Sept 15th we crossed the mountain and then I saw the first dead Rebel the bodies had been picked up from the wagon tracks and laid by the side so that we could march through and there were piled (sic) from two to four deep in some places. It was a sickening sight to me. The faces of nearly all them were nearly as black as the stove. The thought passed through my mind of their friends at home thinking of them lying there and perhaps to be buried in unknown graves for I am told there was a deep concern on the side of the mountain where hundreds of dead were thrown. On the top of the mountain we saw quite a number of prisoners that had been captured by our forces. These were the first live Rebels that I ever saw, and I assure you that I should have fared better than I did if these had been the last that I ever saw, but such was not the case.

We marched the 15th and on the afternoon of the 16th we caught up to the army again and while lying in the road we saw some shells from Lee's guns. Here we heard Rebel artillery for the first in marching into a meadow to go into camp we passed through the eighth Conn Regiment and there I saw my Brother he said we would have a little brush with Lee and that would be all and he would then skedaddle over the Potomac. We went into camp and I slept on our arms, and as soon as daylight the pickets commenced firing on each other for they had not been over ten rods apart all and very soon Lees Artillery commenced throwing shells to find out where we lay. While lying there close to the ground there was a shell dropped into the eighth Conn and killed three or four and buried half as many more with earth. They were lying a few rods to our left in a more exposed position those were the first men on our side that I had seen killed. We were very soon ordered up and in passing out of that meadow we were obliged to pass directly in range of the Rebel guns. Here several of my Regt were wounded one piece passed so near me that it nearly knocked me down. Our surgeons horse was badly wounded at this point by a piece of shell striking him in the side but we soon got away from that trouble and we were marched through hollows and over hills through corn and swamp finally (sic) were halted on a hill where we could see the battle afar off.

Here we had a view of a battle that I suppose a very few have had the privilege to witness. That is to see a battle going on where you can see a large part of it and not taking any part themselves, and we did not then expect that we should be actively engaged in it at

all. About 11 o'clock in the forenoon(sic) we were ordered to move and we were marched around. It seemed to me that at that time more for exercise (sic) than anything else, and finally down to Antietam (sic) Creek and then were marched through the water being from one foot to three feet deep. After crossing the creek we were marched down about ½ mile and then up the hill and as soon as we were discovered by the Rebels they opened their Artillery on us and you can rest assured that we got our heads down out of sight very soon and as the firing (sic) ceased we were ordered up again. It seemed to me that the move was all foolishness at the time but afterward could see what of what benefit we had been by simply drawing the fire of the rebels and not being allowed to reply. Soon after we learned that Burnside had been trying to carry the bridge (that now bears his name) and had not succeeded but as soon as we crossed the creek and showed ourselves above the Hill we at once drew the fire of the Enemy. Now was the time to charge the Bridge which was done and was a success, so that we learned that we had acted as a decoy and was a success. But this decoy business was not all the part that we were to take in that now famous battle of Antietam.

We were marched up the hill not far from the bridge and were soon ordered in line of Battle. This was the first time we had formed a line of Battle and had never loaded our muskets so you can see we were in poor shape to be put into the thick of Battle but we marched down into a ravine into a cornfield and very soon found we were in a very hot fire. Our regiment was on the extreme left of the whole army and I staid (sic) in the corn until I looked up the corn rows and saw the Rebels not more than twenty rods from me coming down us, so I concluded it was time for me to get out of that place. I can assure you that I got out in good order all by myself. I cannot tell how or when the rest of the Regiment went for I think everyone got out in his own way. After getting out of the corn the bullets were very thick and many were killed and wounded. While trying to get out of range of the Enemy fire, I soon came across Capt. Babcock of my company badly wounded. I got down beside him and took his sword just at that time Gavett B. Holcomb came up and we went to the Hospital with him. I found my way back about one fourth of a mile and then found a small number of the Regiment lying there and waiting for some orders, soon after riding there I was struck by a bullet and I supposed I had received my fatal wound. I dropped on to the ground and some of the men were going to help me up but I felt I could not be moved finally I began to move one limb and then another and soon found that I was not dead and would try to get up which I did and found that the bullet passed through four thicknesses of my Haversack and two thick leather belts and then its force was stopped but I had supposed that it had passed through my body that night all that I could find was a black & blue spot on my side. We were soon ordered from here and marched down and across Burnside Bridge and into a meadow nearby to camp for the night.

There was less than three hundred of us then where only three hours before there was over one thousand. I went with my Brother to the Eighth Regiment to learn the fate of my younger Brother Oliver and found only eight or ten of his company left from about forty they had in the morning. I was told by a comrade that stood beside him that he fell and he called him by name but no reply. Said he was no doubt killed. The next morning we were marched down near the bridge and lay there all day. No one was allowed on the field as it was held by sharpshooters on both sides. The next day Sept 19 myself and Brother had

permission to go over the field and look for our Brother's body being very sure he was dead. We each took our canteens filled with water and commenced that awful sickening tramp and if I could picture to you the sad sights that we beheld. The ground for acres and miles in length were strewn with dead and wounded and wounded crying for water they having lain there the whole day before and two nights but everyone was looking for some comrade of their own regiment but sometime that afternoon we found the body of our Brother we were looking after. He was no doubt killed instantly the bullet having passed through his head just about the top of his ears. We wrapped him in a blanket and carried him to the spot where the 16th dead were to be buried having first got permission from the Col of the Eighth & 16th to do so. The 16th men were buried side by side in a trench and then they dug a grave about 6 from them and we deposited the remains of my Brother in that having first pinned a paper with his name and age on the inside of the Blanket then they put up boards to each with name and Regiment on them.

His [Oliver's] body lay there until December when Father went there and brought the body to Simsbury where it now lies to mingle with the soil of his native town. It looked the next morning after fight as if we should not last long for when we went into the fight there were ten first Seargents (sic) and that morning there but four for duty all the rest either killed or wounded and the Captains were in about the same proportion we had only been from home twenty days and only about one third of the Regiment left for duty. I tried to figure out how long the rest of us would last at that ratio. But you see that you cannot figure such a thing correctly for at this writing Dec 20th 1894 four of the original first Seargents (sic) are living. Chamberlain of Co (G??) Grohman Co D, Alz Case Co. E. Bristol Co R. We moved from Antietam the third day after the fight about three miles to a place called Antietam Iron Works where we remained several days. While here we were visited by President Lincoln the only time that I ever saw him while president. The men cheered themselves hoarse at the sight of that man.

We remained in this camp something over a week and then took up the march for Pleasant Valley Md. We reached here about Oct 1 and remained about four weeks. It is quite a pleasant valley but the troops were crowded pretty near together and we had a great deal of rainy weather and no tents except small shelter tents that you could only sit up in and hardly long enough to cover your head and feet at the same time. This camp was about three miles from Harpers Ferry so that we could go down there and see that somewhat Historic spot it being the place where John Brown was captured and afterward hung.

When we moved here we started for Fredricksburg (sic) Va. It was a long and tedious (sic) march the roads being very bad and slippery as no other mud but Virginia mud can be. I've reached Falmouth opposite Fredricksburg (sic) about Nov 14th in plain sight of the Rebels on the heights back of the city. At that the Rebels had no earth works and if we could have crossed then I think we could have driven them out very easily, but we remained here until Dec 10th martyr (?) it was said for pontoons to come so that we could cross the river when at last the pontoons arrived the hill back of Fredricksburg (sic) was very strongly fortified. The work of laying the pontoons was a very difficult task for the Rebel sharpshooters would pick the men off. Finally (sic) after two or three details had been driven back Capt W. P. Marsh and a company of the Eighth Conn succeeded in silencing their fire

to such an extent as to get the bridge successfully laid. Then on the 12th of Dec 1862 the army finally crossed the river and occupied the City – the Rebels having fallen back behind their works on the hill. The next day the Army was moved over into the ravine back of the city and there was considerable fighting on the right under Hooker and on the left under Franklin but as they were not sufficiently supported they were obliged to fall back. The next day being Sunday there was orders sent to the officers of my Regiment that at 10 a.m. the Heights were to be charged in three lines of battle. The 16th was to be in the second line. There was not to be a musket fired no caps on the guns.

Now imagine if you can such an order and what must have been the feelings of the men. Well knowing that the majority that made that charge would never come back but at the same time the utmost confidence that if properly supported the Heights would be carried. Officers took each other by the arm and gave each other the address of their wife mother or sweetheart and each one promising to write in case they came out alive. Well 10 o'clock came no order to move and then it was said we should move at 12 noon. 12 o'clock came no move. Then it was said we would move at 2 p.m. but before that hour arrived the order was countermanded and you can rest assured so far as the writer was concerned he felt a great relief for although I should not like to be called a coward I never felt like running myself up in front of the Enemies guns for the sake of being shot at. Just at dusk that night the Regiment was ordered on to the picket line over in the ravine at foot of Heights. We were to move as quietly as possible so as not to attract the attention of the Enemy when we got in position and were lying down I saw a man asleep with a good blanket over him so I with another officer lay down beside him putting our rubber blankets on the ground and two woolen ones over as I got as close to our sleeping comrade as possible and took a part of his blanket he sleeping too sound to be disturbed and when I awoke in the morning I found I had taken all of his blanket and upon getting up found that my bedfellow was dead. And they all had quite a laugh on me for robbing a dead man. There was one thing certain he did not disturb me and I am just as confident that I did not disturb him. Very soon after some of the Comrades of his Regiment came and carried his body into Town he belonged to some New York Regiment. We remained on the outpost until the following night when we marched back into town and had orders not to speak above a whisper and to secure everything that would make a noise like a canteen or tin cup. Of course with such orders I expected we were to make a charge and surprise (sic) the Rebels as it is about ten o'clock P.M. We soon were on the move and after marching through several streets I saw that we had turned towards the river and soon found ourselves on the Pontoon bridge and then across the river. I can assure you I felt relief when I found the River between me and Fredricksburgh (sic).

We went at once to our old camp about one half mile distant and each one crawled into our own tents nearer dead than alive. For we had been across the river three days and although had not fired a shot there had been that terrible strain on our nerves which had been worse than going into a fight without knowing anything about it beforehand. I never shall forget the first morning of the battle of Fredricksburgh (sic).

Our camp was about one half mile from the river and we were all sleeping soundly about half past A.M. when over 100 pieces of Artillery all belched forth at one time. It seemed to

me as though Earth trembled where we lay and the men were all out in Co Street within five minutes expecting orders to move but we remained in camp until afternoon before we crossed over. We remained in this same camp until Feb 7, 1863 or nearly two months after the battle. We were doing pickett (sic) duty and river bank and all other routine duties of camp life.

The railroad bridge across the river at this point. The centre (sic) span of which had been destroyed a distance of about 50 feet so that we put a sentry on duty on one end and the Rebels had one on the other. One night a member of the 4th RI. Was on that post and the Reb Sentry asked him what Regiment he belonged to and he answered 104th RI.

What says the Rebel has Rhode Island got 104 Regiments in the field. Yes was the reply and she has 104 more all ready to come. I speak of this for it seems to me that this sentry had a better knowledge of the Geography of the country than the average Reb Soldier. Our duties here were regular routine duties until the 9th of Feb '83 when we were ordered to pack up everything and get ready to move. We were marched down to Falmouth and put on hand cars and run from the(re) to Aquia Creek, and then went immediately on board Transport not knowing our destination nor caring for we knew full well we could not get a worse place than the one we had just left. We went down the river and finally anchored of Fortress Monroe. There was a place of a great deal of interest to us.

Here one can see the armed vessels of all nations at anchor and then on our right is that large Fortress capable of holding 20,000 men and one that the Rebels never got into their possession. My thought as I got the first view of it was that it looked like a large Reservoir (sic) although there were a few guns on the top of it. It is one of those forts that seems to be almost impossible to be captured there is masonry on the inside but the outside is earth all nicely grassed over. I suppose the top is twenty feet thick and at the base perhaps fifty feet and one side is one the beach while the other three sides have a deep canal some twenty five feet wide with only one draw to enter the fort and that is protected very strong so as I said it is almost impossible to capture it. We lay here a few hours and then weighed anchor and went up the James River about ten miles and landed at Newport News.

After landing we ascend quite a steep hill and then come on to a large sandy plain there we find barracks for the men and houses for the officers Two companies in each barrack and about six officers in each house. Now we begin a new life. We are in better quarters than we have ever had and no mud in a very few days. We have improved so much that we scarcely (sic) recognize ourselves. While sitting in my house I can see the wrecks of the Congress & Cumberland that were sunk by the Rebel Ram Merrimack before the little Monitor came down and gave her battle and sent her over towards Portsmouth to sink which saved all the fleet around Fort Monroe from being lost for it looked at that time we had nothing there that could compete with her.

We supposed when we came here that all the Ninth Corps was to be with but only the third division come, and Burnside with the other two divisions sometime after went out to Tennessee. While we remained at Newport News we had a very pleasant time although we were having company and Regimental drills every day while the weather was pleasant and

could go down to Fort Monroe very often as the Steamer went down and back twice a day and it cost nothing so we made a very pleasant trip with very little expense.

This was our first experience in doing guard duty in strictly Regulation Style having rocks for the muskets of the Guards while of their (heat?) and having the Grand Rounds made by the Officer of day of the Regiment also of the Brigade. I never shall forget my first experience as officer of the Guard at this place. The Sentry rang out "Grand Rounds." Guard fall in. The men fell in at once myself on the right and when we were all formed there was still two muskets in the rack. The General rode up and asked me where the two men were that owned those muskets. I told him that I did not know unless they had gone to their Quarters. He told one of his orderlies to get off his horse and get the two muskets. You can well imagine my feelings at that time. He started to obey but just before he had placed his hands on them the sentry on No. one whose business was to guard them brought his gun to a charge and told him he could not take those guns. I felt relieved for I could not bear the idea of any one coming and carrying off our guns while we were on duty. The General then told me to find the men and make them stand extra two hours as a punishment for going to their quarters to sleep when off Post. You can rest assured that was a good lesson for me.

We remained in this camp about two months or until early in April when we were again ordered to pack up and went on board Transports for we knew not where, but when we finally landed it was at Norfolk, Va. duty about Seventeen miles sail. We went ashore and lay in the street, all the evening when we learned that we were to be put aboard of cars and sent to Suffolk VA a distance of about thirty miles. It was very cool that night so the Post Quartermaster told the officers they could go down and get into a passenger car that stood on the siding and the train would stop and hitch us on when it came down. So into the car we went and made ourselves very comfortable for the night. We had been there about an hour when we heard the train coming and they passed us very rapidly we soon made up our mind that the Reg. had gone to Suffolk without us. Col Burnham sprung to his feet and says what is to be done now. The Regiment has gone and not an officer with. He at once sent to the Quartermaster to have him send an Engine and take us up but he would not saying there was a train going early in the morning and we would have to wait. The officers except the Colonel took it very quietly (sic) and were soon sleeping nicely, but he (the Col) was quite nervous for some time wondering what the men would do without the officers. But morning came and soon found our train moving up through the woods toward Suffolk. On our arrival we found the men near the Railroad where they were unloaded the night before they had a nice cup of hot coffee for us and were apparently as glad to see us as we were to see them. They were not aware of the absence of the officers until they came to get off the train and then they had nothing to do except make themselves comfortable until they had orders from their officers. We marched out about one third of a mile from Town and went into camp on a very nice lot next to the Highway which made us a fine camp while we remained here.

Our first night by some mistake we had no countersign sent to our Regiment so that we were obliged to have one of our own for camp. But some of us wanted to go down town and I found that a green conscript Regiment was doing picket duty between us and Town so I

The following letters from Alonzo were auctioned to the highest bidder by:

11 Heritage Auctions, New York

445 Park Avenue New York, NY 10022

Monday, April 4 - Tuesday, April 5 9:00 AM - 5:00 PM ET

One of his earliest letters written to his wife Julia describes the fighting at Antietam, and death of his brother Oliver:

thought I would try and see if "Check" would not let me pass them so I invited three or four officers to go down Town betting them that I could pass the pickett (sic) all right. Off we started were soon challenged "Who Comes here" Friends with the "Countersign" advance one with the Countersign. I advanced and gave him a countersign. He looked up very innocently and says that it is not the one I have. I say that is the one I have. What is Jones"?"

He told me so I was all right and we went down town and got supper came back to camp. I soon met the Colonel he said he wanted to go down town but could not as he had no countersign so I told him what it was and he and the Major went down when he found out how I got it.

Document Ends Here

Alonso's story was transcribed January 2010 by Simsbury Historical Society

Alonzo Grove Case
16th Regiment C.V.I.
Part 2 Memories

In April 1861 there was a gun fired that was heard from Maine to California and from Oregon to Florida.

It was the gun that was fired at Fort Sumpter by the rebels in the south at that little band of U.S. Soldiers in the Fort under the command of Maj. Robert Anderson, but that meant a great deal.

It meant that the U.S. flag had been fired upon and that was why it was heard by every one as I have said above. Every loyal heart was aroused and every one felt that that insult to the old flag must be resented.

The lamented Lincoln then president immediately called for 75,000 men for three months for he nor anyone else thought the war would last long.

Simsbury was represented in these three regiments for that was the number that the state sent for three months.

Every one watched anxiously day after day as the news came from the army that was encamped near Washington and seemed to expect to hear that there had been a fight and the rebellion was to an end, but such was not to be, for we waited until the terms of service of the troops had nearly expired before a shot was fired by the army near Washington.

Then they moved to Bull Run and had a slight engagement and commenced a retreat and at the same time the rebels were retreating but they found it out sooner than the Union forces did and immediately followed them up for several miles capturing quite a number of prisoners.

The president called for 200,000 men for three years and Connecticut sent the 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th regiments under that call. The country was now beginning to realize that we had something of a war on our hands.

Simsbury was represented in all the above regiments, but more in the 8th, 10th, and 12th than in the others. Some of our best young men were in these regiments.

In the 12th was the lamented Capt. Toy whose military life was short but he saw enough to show to his company what kind of material he was made of, but he soon was stricken by disease and died at or near New Orleans in June 1862. His body was brought back to Old Simsbury for burial and it was at his grave that I made up my mind that it was my duty to enlist and from that day I commenced to muster recruits for a company, for the president had already issued his call for 200,000 more men for three years.

Under this call the 12th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th 19th, 20th and 21st regiments were raised from this state. The 16th was a Hartford Co. regiment and this was the one that I was getting volunteers for and the one that I went to war with.

Co. E. was recruited from Canton, Granby, Hartland and Simsbury so you will see the reason why more men were in this regiment from Simsbury than any other from the state. The company officers were Charles Babcock, Capt., Charles W. Morse, 1st Lieut., both from Canton, James C. Emmons, 2nd Lieut from Hartland.

We went into camp at Hartford early in July on the New Haven Pike about ½ mile south of the so called South Green.

Here is where the duties of your humble servant as a soldier commenced. I was 1st Sargent of the Co. and as I knew no better did a great deal more work than I need to have, for it was my duty to see that others did instead of doing it myself.

We had a very pleasant camp and everything was comfortable although there was fault finding about many things, but the men did not know as much about a soldier's life as they did after they had been in the field six months.

We were doing guard duty at camp, also guarding the arsenal some three miles north. The men were compelled to march up there with heavy overcoats on although in July it was quite a task to march up there.

We were drilling every day so that we had about all the exercise we needed. But camp life in Conn. was soon to come to an end and so on the 29th of August 1862, we bid farewell to Old Connecticut and all the loved ones to go we knew not where, only to help put down this rebellion.

We marched from camp up to the city and down to the steamboat dock, [at the] foot of State Street. Had everything that a soldier is supposed to need, except arms and ammunition and these had not yet been issued to us.

Six companies went aboard the "City of Hartford" and the "Geo. C. Collins" and set sail about three o'clock in the afternoon. It was then I began to fully realize that I was leaving home with so many chances of not coming back.

We had a very pleasant sail down the river and with nothing of special through the night. Although we were very much crowded, we reached New York next morning in good season. Landing somewhere near South Ferry and there we were given some rations with hot coffee by the good people of New York.

Then we went on board the steamer "Kill Von Kull" and then again set sail and our next landing was at Elizabeth, N. J.. We went on board cars here and started for Baltimore going via Harrisburgh (sic). Arriving in Baltimore about nine o'clock the next morning. Here we were given a very good breakfast and after waiting for some time we again boarded a train for Washington, DC.

We arrived in Washington late that evening and were put into some very miserable quarters called "Soldier's Rest" but it was anything but rest for me that night. For I was sick all night but when morning came I felt some better.

About 9 o'clock A.M. the regiment fell in and passing through the city we went direct to Long Bridge where we halted for some time. It was here that we first saw what a bad thing war is. For here we met the wounded and dead being brought from the battlefields of the Second Bull Run after Pope's defeat.

We crossed the bridge and marched some five or six miles out on Fairfax Hill near Fort Mead. It was nearly night when we arrived here and it soon commenced to rain and rained very hard all night. Our tents had not arrived and we thought we had a pretty tough time of it for the first night out.

We remained here about a week, taking our leave for this camp Sunday noon Sept 7th, after having our muskets issued to us. We marched back to Washington arriving there about sunset. We marched until 9 ½ o'clock that night having marched about 19 miles that afternoon which was pretty hard as it was very hot and dusty.

The next day we only marched about three miles to Leesboro where we halted for rations. We remained two days and had ammunition and shelter tents issued to us and these were quite welcome for we had been without tents since we left Hartford, but notice they never furnished us with ticks and straw and floors to the tents.

After leaving the state Sept 9th, we marched about fourteen miles to Brookville. The next day about fourteen miles to Mount Lebanon. Sept 13th we marched through New Market and encamped just out of town.

Sunday morning Sept 12th we marched to Fredrick City as Gen. Burnside had driven the rebels out of there two days before.

Our marching these days was very hard as the road was full of wagons for 10 or 12 miles for the army of the Potomac was about two days in advance and we were trying to march with the wagon train that being in the rear of the army.

The next day we marched about twelve miles to South Mountain and went into camp on the battle field of the day before. Here for the first time we saw dead and living rebels, for we met several squads of prisoners and the barns and sheds were filled with the wounded. While on the side of the mountain could be seen rebels and union men picking up their dead and burying them. (The rebels were there under the flag of truce.)

We now began to realize that we were near the scene of conflict. We marched to Reedysville and halted for some time. Here for the first time I saw the smoke from shells at a distance. When we moved from here we moved up to the front and were brigade with the 8th and 11th Connecticut and 4th Rhode Island.

Here we loaded our muskets and marched over the hill into a meadow and it is now getting dark. We were ordered to lie down on our arms for the night.

We were on the left of the brigade. Here we rested very well. Little knowing what was in store for us the next day. As soon as it was fairly light the next day the rebels began dropping their shells over near us to see if they could feel where we were, but we lay so close to a little hill that the shells just passed over us without doing harm. The 8th Conn. were less fortunate. They were at the extreme right of the brigade nearly one half mile from us and on higher ground.

There was a shell dropped into them and the dust was so thick that it was several seconds before you could see them. When we did there was only two or three moving to assist the wounded. As I think there was two killed and three or four wounded.

We were soon ordered to move from here and in passing out of this meadow we passed in short range of a rebel battery.

In passing we had several wounded of the regiment. One man of my company, S.J. Bunnell of Hartland.

We marched down through a ravine and up on higher ground where we remained for two or three

hours and had a fine view of the fighting up on the right which was now at its height.

The whole line of battle was about four miles in length and our brigade was on the extreme left, so that we were some ways from nowhere than fighting near "Dunker Church".

When we moved from here we followed along the ravines and finally came down to Antietam Creek. Without further ceremony we waded through. It is about $\frac{2}{3}$ as wide as the Farmington here in Simsbury and from six inches to $2\frac{1}{2}$ feet deep.

After crossing the creek we moved along down on the bank so that we were out of sight of the rebels. But soon we were ordered up the hill and as we came in sight the rebels commenced shelling us. Then we would lie down and seek shelter.

Very soon we were ordered up again with the same results and this was repeated several times. It seemed to me like boys play at the time but now I see it in a different light.

Burnside Bridge about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from here was what our forces were very anxious to capture and hold and they had charged it several times and been unable to take it. We were ordered down to ford the creek and draw the fire of the enemy so that we could charge the bridge and hold it and that was what we accomplished.

Our regiment being new 1000 strong was much larger than some of the old brigades, so in that event we helped capture the bridge although not within $\frac{1}{2}$ mile of it and without firing a shot or losing a man. But it was for the 11th Conn. to have the honor of carrying the bridge. This was about 11 o'clock A.M. that the bridge was captured.

We were moved around to different points until about 3 P.M. when we were ordered into a corn field with the 4th R. I. on our right. Here we were ordered to lie down. We were soon under a galling fire and men and officers fell dead on the right and left. Finally the rebels came down on our flank and we got out of there the best we could.

All A.P. Hill's division had just arrived from Harpers Ferry and were thrown onto us so it would have been folly to have remained there longer as we should have all been killed or captured.

In going back to the rear I found my Capt. (Babcock) lying on the ground. I supposed dead but finally succeeded in getting him up and sending him to the hospital.

When I got back nearly out of range I found quite a number of the regiment and we remained there awaiting orders.

While here I was struck by a bullet that went through four thicknesses of my knapsack and leather body belt and knocked me down and I supposed had passed through me, but as I began to move one leg and then the other I found I was not so bad off after all. It left only a black and blue spot the next day.

We soon passed from here down towards the creek and crossed the bridge and went into a meadow for the night.

Everyone feeling very sad to think that a few hours before with nearly 1000 men and never after that did we ever get 500 together. I always felt there was some bad mistake made in putting us into so hot a place when we knew nothing about the duties of a soldier.

The next day after the battle the field was held by my sharpshooters so that it was the 19th before we could go and pick up the wounded or bury the dead and now comes the hardest sight.

The dead lying so near together that one might step from one to another without touching the ground and then the wounded begging for help and water.

I had a brother in the 8th Conn, and I knew he did not come off the field with his regiment, so myself and brother (Ariel) with me in the 16th were looking for his body and as [I] saw those terribly wounded men that I knew could not live, I felt that I had rather find him dead than in such a state of suffering. Finally we found him lying dead. He must have been killed instantly.

We got help and had him buried near the men of the 16th. I rolled him up in my woolen blanket and pinned a paper inside and out with his name, Co. and regiment on it and then painted head boards to mark the grave.

His body remained here until Dec. when father went and had it brought to Simsbury for burial. These were sad days for me.

The next day the 20th we marched about two miles and joined the rest of the brigade and on the 26th we moved to Antietam Iron Works.

Here President Lincoln reviewed the Army. Oct. 3rd there were many sick at this time. Oct 7th we marched over the mountain and about six miles to Pleasant Valley. Here we remained three weeks and it rained a great deal and many were sick and sent to hospital that never returned to the regiment.

Oct. 28th we were on the march again and it was very hard, for the clay ground was very slippery and it was a terrible strain on the men.

We crossed the Potomac and passed through Lovettsville and went into camp about ½ mile beyond. Here we remained until the 30th.

We were on the march by sunrise and went into camp about 11 A.M. near Wheatland. Here we remained until Nov. 2nd when we moved about 9 A.M. with five days rations. We continued marching until Nov. 7th when we reached Waterloo in a miserable rain and snow storm and without rations. I knew the men offer 25 cys. for a hard tack.

The mud had been so bad that the team could not keep up. We remained here until Nov. 15th and while here it was that Gen. McClellan was relieved by Gen. Burside and while here Capt. Babcock of Co. E. returned from home, He having been away since the Battle of Antietam where he was wounded and at this camp I was put under arrest the first and last time while in the service.

Our muskets had been loaded for some time and Lieut. Commanding Co. E. told me then First Sargent to have the muskets brought to me and I was to throw the ball and shoot them up into the air so that the men could clean them. I had fired off several of the guns when I heard Capt. in command of the regiment call to the officer of the guard to send a Corporal and two men and arrest me but I went along without them to headquarters and reported.

I found the Capt. sitting there smoking his \$50. Meershaum pipe and one would judge by his look that he commanded the whole army.

He said, Sargent did you fire off that musket in camp. Yes sir. Did not you know that it was

contrary to orders to fire a musket in camp. I had orders from Lieut. Morse to do so but that made no difference with him.

He told me that I was to be confined to my quarters under arrest. So I went back to my little shelter tent and made myself comfortable while all the rest were around in snow and rain.

Along in the afternoon there came orders to have the regiment fall in. Well Sargent Lee tried to fall in Co. E. but he could not call the roll without a book and I had not had one for some time. Lieut. Morse came to me and wanted me to call the roll. I refused to do any duty while under arrest.

He went to headquarters and soon came telling me the Capt. wanted to see me. When I got up there he wanted to know if I thought I could now do duty and obey orders? I told him I thought I could for I always had. Then said he, report to your company for duty. Thus ended my first and last arrest.

The regiment marched out about one half mile up into some woods on a hill and there we lay on our arms.

I soon saw Ajt. (Afterward Lt. Col. Burnham) and Capt. Comd. looking with their field glasses and the Ajt. asked me if I could see those troops over in the valley. I said yes, but they were our own men and the Capt said he knew they were rebels and we were to be attacked.

I took the glass and told them that they were our own cavalry going into camp, but the Capt. still insisted they were rebels. (He was always a little nervous under fire). We stayed here all night and then back to camp safe and sound.

When leaving here Nov 15th we marched to Sulphur Springs and our cavalry and batteries had a slight brush with the enemy.

The 16th (Sunday) we march to the town of Liberty. The 17th went to Elk Run, the 18th we made a very long and hard March. 19th we marched all day through Falmouth and went into camp in the mud where we remained some time.

We had marched about 175 miles since leaving Pleasant Valley and now we were opposite Fredrickburgh (sic). We could see the rebels on the opposite side of the river in the city and they at once commenced throwing up earth work on St. Mary's Heights and here we remained until Dec. 12th.

The pontoons having arrived on the 10th. The work of putting them in the river was very dangerous as the Rebs. pickets opposite would pick off the men.

Finally Capt. W.T. Marsh with a company of the 8th Conn went down and crossed the river, drove the pickets in and so the bridge was soon laid.

It was nearly night of the 12th that we crossed over into the city. The rebels having fallen back to the heights. We lay in main street that night. The buildings were nearly full of holes from shells and many dead were here killed by them.

The next day we lay in line of battle but were not engaged as we were held in reserve. Sunday, Dec. 14th we were ordered to have no caps on the guns as we were to charge the heights at 10 A.M. We well knew that if we went many would never come back to tell the tale.

Everyone was telling the other of the name of his father, mother or sweetheart that they could write to them in case they were among the slain.

10 o'clock came and then the order said 12. 12 o'clock came and soon after it was said the order was countermanded.

That night we moved out to the front and lay on picket until the next night when we came back into the city and had orders to speak only in whispers and were soon on the march and finally down to the river and across the pontoon and then we found that we were the last troop to cross the bridge, which if we had have known before I think we should have been a little uneasy.

We arrived in our old camp soon after midnight and I can assure you that we were very tired. Although so far as our regiment was concerned we did not fire a shot. Many of the men were sick and the quarters were very bad.

Dec 24th Lt. Col. Cherrey resigned on account of wounds at Antietam. The 27th Ajt. John N. Burnham was commissioned Lt. Col. and took command (as Col Brock was absent sick)

This seemed to be the making of the regiment and from this time we began to improve. About this time Dr. Mayer from the 11h Conn. was appointed surgeon of the regiment and he looked after the food And Quarters and we began to see what it was to have someone that looked out for our welfare.

We remained here until Feb. 6th in this miserable muddy camp. We were doing picket duty on the river which was very severe on the men.

The 13th of Jan I commissioned as 2nd Lieut. as Capt Babcock and Lieut. Emmons had gone home.

A little incident happened on the railroad bridge that showed that the Reb Sentry knew more of the size of the states than many of them did.

About 50 feet of the bridge in the center had been burned and we would put a sentry out on the bridge at night. The Rebs. doing the same. One night the Reb called out yank what Regt is yourn. The reply was 104 R. Island, says the Reb. has R.I. got 104 regiments. Yes and 104 more ready to come. Ever after that we used to call the 4th R.I. 104 times.

Feb. 6th we packed up about 4 A.M. in a drenching rain and marched to Falmouth, where after standing until wet through went on board freight cars and were soon en-route for Aquia Creek.

Here we were put on board the steamer "John S. Brooks" and reached Newport News the afternoon of the 8th.

Now at this place we began to know what it was to have comfortable quarters and nice dry ground. The men occupied barracks, two companies in each and here it was that we learned to do guard duty up in a No.1 style. For this was the first time we had had any place where we could.

We remained here until early in March. We left by boat for Norfolk and from there by rail to Suffolk. When we reached Norfolk it was dark and quite cold. The men pulled down board fences to try and keep them warm while waiting for the train.

The quartermaster told the officers that they would go in a passenger car that was down on the

siding and that we could go in and make ourselves comfortable for the night and the train would take us on when it came down. So into the car we went and bunked down but had hardly got to sleep when we heard the train coming with the men on board and that train did come and went past us and never so much as thought of stopping. But left the officers of the regiment in a car while they went on without them.

The Col. tried to get an engine to take us up that night but could not, but there was a train going early in the morning.

Well the next day found us in Suffolk and found the Regt. all safe and sound, for when they got off the cars and found that the officers were not there the first Sergeant took command and everything went well.

That day we moved past town about one fourth of a mile and encamped on a very nice ground right on the highway, but we were left without the countersign and we could not leave camp.

I found out that some Penn. conscript Regiment were doing duty so I invited three or four officers to go to town and get supper.

We had gone but a little way till we were challenged. I answered friend with the countersign. I advanced and gave the Sentry a countersign. He looked up to me in such an innocent way I shall never forget and told me that was not the one he had. I said that is mine, what is yours and then he told me what it was. I gave it to him and he passed us into town.

When we came back to camp the Col. wanted to know where we had been and when I told him, he said he could not get away because he had not the countersign. I told him what it was and then he made me tell him how I got it. He said my cheek ought to carry me through.

We had a very nice camp here and were not much annoyed by Rebels, but our Gen. Peck was always digging and fortifying and seemed so excited at times that he could hardly contain himself.

Apr. 11th the Rebs drove in our pickets and Gen. Peck rode into camp nearly falling from his horse and ordered the men to beat the long roll and fall in. Col. Beach was standing in front of his tent and he told Gen. Peck that he would frighten the best of troops and that his men would not move until he got the order through the proper channel.

So the Gen. was obliged to go back and issue his order, so we moved up to our position at the earth works. The Rebs attacked us about two days after, but the artillery soon silenced them.

The 24th of April, the 13th Indiana, 11th and 16th Conn. were ordered out to feel of the enemy. The regiment captured a picket post with an officer and five men and drove the main body inside their works, having found out all they desired, returned our loss was one killed and seven wounded.

Everything was quiet until Sunday May 3rd when we went out again on the opposite side of town and had quite a sharp engagement for several hours. Our loss was two killed and three died of their wounds. Capt. Tenant, Co. D. being one of the number.

Sargent Blakeslee was wounded in the head in the very same place that he was at Antietam. Supposed to be fatal but he soon recovered to be able for duty very soon after.

Soon after this the Rebels left Suffolk and we had no trouble. About June 1st the regiment moved

from here and went into camp about three miles from Portsmouth. Our forces having left Suffolk and come nearer where the line was not so long to defend.

Here we had a beautiful camp right on the Elizabeth River. Plenty of oysters with ten rods of camp or we could buy them for thirty cts a gallon.

We had been here but a short time when we were ordered to be ready to move in light marching order with three days rations. Officers to have no baggage. We left camp about 11 ½ o'clock P.M. Dark as pitch and marched through the woods about three miles to Portsmouth and went on board transport about 3 A.M. The Capt of M. Company was taken sick soon after leaving camp and went back so that I was alone in command of Co. E.

We arrived at Yorktown about noon and went into camp on the old historic ground. We remained here a few days or until June 26th, when we marched to the Wharf and went on board transport and went up the Pamunkey River to White House Landing.

Spears cavalry had been here one day in advance and drove the Rebs out capturing about 100 prisoners.

July 1st we were on the march again and after a hard long march arrived at King William Court House. We were on the road early next day and marched to Brandywine about 8 miles. July 3rd we marched until one o'clock P.M. when the whole army had to halt on account of the intense heat. I had about forty men in the morning and when we halted had but ten left, but they all come in before night.

Two or three men of the regiment never did any duty after that days march. That same evening we marched about three or four hours to a place called Taylors Farm.

The next day was July 4th. We did not do much as we with one or two other regiments were in reserve. While some went on as far as Hanover Court House and destroyed several miles of railroad and then returned.

This move I think made Lee think he had better not stay around Gettysburgh any longer. The troops returned to us the 5th and that day about 8 P.M. we found the Rebels were after us. We started back for White House. About three A.M. we halted for about two hours at Ayletts.

The march that night was very hard. The men had but very little sleep for two nights and would get to sleep while on the march and when the order came to halt they would drop in their tracks and be sound asleep.

We marched from 5 A.M. to about 3 P.M., when we went into camp near Henry William Court House. This was a drenching rain storm. The next day we marched to White House reaching there about 11 A.M.

The next day we started to march to Hampton Rhodes and after several days of hard marching as the roads were muddy and slippery so that when we arrived at Fortress Monroe. I expect we were the dirtiest looking set of men you ever saw.

We went on board transport and soon landed in Portsmouth and then marched back to our old camp. Arriving there the afternoon of the 14th having been gone over two weeks without change of clothing and not many rations. Although we picked many bushels of blackberries and ate them. So that this raid is known to us as the "Blackberry Raid". We now went to work fixing up our

camp which became one of the finest I ever saw.

We had a chapel built and a hospital for now it looked as though we might remain here some time. The men raised their tents up and were all fixed up very neat.

About the middle of Sept. I got leave of absence for fifteen days to come home. My father and father Chaffee being sick. It was very difficult to get it but by persistent effort I succeeded and while on my way home it was the first time that I ever had an attack of chills and fever, but before I returned there was an order for certain number of officers and men to have leaves. This fall nearly all the officers and a great number of the men had a chance to visit the state of Conn again.

My brother A.J. was 2nd Lieut. Having been commissioned July 1th, 1863. He went home on leave in Dec. and when he returned in Jan. (about the 6th) his wife and mine came back with him. There were many misgivings among officers and men about having their wives come at first for fear that the men would be rough and ungentlemanly but nothing was farther from the fact. It seemed as though every man tried to see how well he could behave in the presence of ladies.

Time passed on very pleasant until the 20th of Jan. /64 when we got orders to be ready to move at an early hour next day. I know of no time while in service that we felt so sad about moving as this. We had expected to remain all winter and at this time the 8th and 11th Conn. of our brigade were home on veteran furlough and were expecting to come back here and form a Conn. Brigade with the 15th and 16th.

The officers and men had expended more than \$2,000 fixing up their camp and they felt very sore and at a very early hour in the morning the men had their things packed and tents struck and then by some cause unknown to me the camp took fire and what was the beautiful camp of the 16th Conn. The night before was soon in ashes.

No government property was burned for the men kept that well away from the fire. I was officer of guard that morning and I heard that the Gen. was to send some men to guard us, and soon I saw a large guard coming from the 13th Indiana towards our camp.

I went outside the camp and asked the officer in command what his orders were. He said it was that he should guard all Gov. property. I told him we could guard all that in our camp, that he must stay outside and he said he was very willing to do so, for we were on the best of terms with them. So that is all there is to a story that circulated somewhat that the 16th had mutined.

We were early on board of cars for Portsmouth and when we arrived there the Regt. was put in the main street and lay there until night when Co. E. R. G. & B. went on board the steamer "G. R. Spalding", the remainder on the "Vidette". After a very fine sail we arrived at Moorhead City, N.C, the 23rd.

The Regt. and what ladies were along went at once aboard cars for New Berne. I remained behind with the guard to load the baggage from the boats to cars, so that it was about 10 o'clock at night when I reached New Berne and soon after midnight we were on board the steamer "John Farron" enroute for Portsmouth.

We had a pleasant sail through the Albermarle and Pamlico Sound passing Roanoke Island where Burnside had fought a year before. We passed about nine miles up the Roanoke River to Plymouth arriving there about midnight of the 24th. I never shall forget my first impression of Plymouth. When I fully saw it by daylight it seemed to me it was a little worthless place up in this back country and the soldiers that were here that we came to relieve.

As early as March 24th, 1864, there came a report that rebel scouts were outside and that troops seemed to be concentrating in two adjoining counties and it was supposed they were going to make an attack on Plymouth.

About the same time Gen. Wessels received positive information that the rebels were building a ram up the river. So early in April he sent to Gen. Butler to send him more men and he would go up and destroy the ram, or evacuate the place and go down to Little Washington, New Berne.

Gen Butler told him he had ram on the brain, that there was no ram in the river nor no Rebels in his immediate front and that he was as safe in Plymouth as he (Butler) was in Fortress Monroe.

On Sunday afternoon while the regiment was getting ready for "dress parade" the pickets were attacked and driven back resulting in killing of one man and the wounding of Lieut. Russell of the 12th N.J. Cavalry.

The long roll was sounded and then the Battle of Plymouth very soon commenced in earnest so far as the artillery was concerned. This artillery duel was kept up until some time after dark when all became quiet except an occasional shot until daylight.

Monday the 18th (Co. H. Capt Barnnuas was sent to Roanoke Island Sunday morning so they escaped the fight and also being captured, and Sunday afternoon all women and children that would go were put on board the steamer "Massasoit" and sent to Roanoke Island).

The artillery commenced very early the 18th and kept a very hot fire until nearly noon. Along in the afternoon the rebels made three unsuccessful charges on the center of the town but were driven back each time with heavy loss.

They had to come about ½ mile after leaving the woods across land where the timber had been cut and our forces would keep quiet until they got within 2 or 300 yards of our works and then the infantry would open and the artillery with grape and canister and it would be so hot they could not stand it and would soon break in confusion and go back to the wood before they would stop.

So it made their mortality very large while our troops were behind earthworks so our loss was very small. After they had charges three time and could not come in, then we would have them shell us until after dark when all would be quiet again until next day.

Soon after dark the rebels made a fierce attack on Fort Wessells known to us as, Pecks Folly for it was a small earth fort about 1000 yards outside of the works where the four left companies of our regiment were stationed.

There was about sixty men from the 85th New York. They made a stubborn fight for more than two hours. They had plenty of hand grenades that they used to the best advantage, but they were finally compelled to surrender.

Their loss was not large, but the loss to the Rebels was large compared to the number engaged. It was the finest fireworks I ever saw. The night was dark and the bursting of those hand grenades made a very pretty sight to us, but soon all was as still as death and as dark as tar and then we made up our minds that the fort had surrendered.

About one half hour after (about 10 ½ o'clock P.M.) we saw a light coming down to the road that crossed the swamp towards our camp and soon heard the pickett challenge them and heard the

Looked as though they had a pretty hard shaking with chills and fever, which we soon found out was the fact. These troops consisted of the 101st, 103rd, P.A. and 85th N. York. Also 2 companies of the 12th N. York Cavalry and two Batteries with two companies of 2nd Mass. N.A.

I would like to give you a little description of the place. I should judge that before any part had been burned there might have been 1000 people but at the present time I should say that the houses would not shelter more than 200.

The place lies along lengthwise of the river about one mile and then back not much more than 1/3 of a mile to our earth works. We were marched outside of the works to the south of town and went into camp, near what was known as Peck Folly, which was an earth fort outside of the other works and looked to us in case of attack must fall.

Whether the town was captured or not and so it proved, "Name the Name". We fixed up a very comfortable camp as the weather was getting fine. We had at this time several ladies in camp, my wife and my brother's among.

I got lumber and laid a floor to my tent so that we had very cosy (sic) quarters. After a few days we moved inside the works and the four left companies were on the right of the town and the 6 others up in the center about 1/4 mile apart.

Everything passed along smoothly, drilling, guard and picket duty, until the 3rd of March when we were ordered on board the "John Farron" and starting back for New Berne.

We arrived there at night of the 4th and went into barracks near the Neuse River. On the 11th our baggage arrived and then we learned for the first time that Capt. Mix of Co. B. 16th Conn. had been drowned while going to his regiment from Roanoke Island.

March 20th a part of the regiment were called across the Trent River to Quell a negro riot and soon brought in two or three hundred prisoners and turned them over to the Provost Marshall.

Just after tattoo we had orders to pack up and about midnight we were on board the steamer "Thomas Colby" and soon were off for Plymouth again and the next evening we got out of the channel and grounded. There was a terrible wind and the water froze when it spatted over the deck where the men were lying.

We were here nearly 36 hours and all the time getting worse. When we went to Col. Beach to have him send a boat to Roanoke Island about 7 miles distance, the captain of the steamer said his men could not live in a boat at that time. We found men enough of the 16th and had a boat lowered and with them and some men from the steamer. They started and now imagine us watching them with anxious eyes as the little boat went up and down over the waves, for we were now without food.

They went about 1/2 way to Roanoke Island when they met a steamer coming to our relief. It was the "Gen. Berry". We went on board of her and that same night arrived back to Plymouth safe and sound.

We now commenced to do regular soldier's duty, drilling, camp and picket and every few days some would go out into the surrounding country and pick up cotton and bacon, corn or any such thing as was of value and when large quantities of provisions were stored that we could not bring in were burned so that it could not help to feed the enemy, for Plymouth was an outpost and everything outside was Rebel.

So that picket duty was always dangerous to be interesting. There had been many pickets posts captured previous to our coming here. The posts were moved after dark from where they had been in day time, so that they could not be located by the enemy and the men on post had orders to fire on anything from the outside without challenging.

Here I will tell of a little experience I had that made my hair stand on end for a short time. I had a line of pickets nearly $\frac{1}{2}$ mile and I intended to visit them every night between ten and eleven o'clock for the Gen. officer of the day would come out about twelve to find out if all was well.

I started from my reserve to cross the field one very dark foggy night and in going among the stumps and briars I missed an old cart path that I expected to go in and the first I heard was a gun cocked as though to fire.

I dropped onto the ground and then I was outside the picket. I call out "For God's sake don't fire" and then asked the sentry which way I must go to find the trail and so I commenced falling over stumps and briars and all the time I think feeling pretty nervous for fear some one might shoot at me.

For I think I was nearly $\frac{1}{4}$ mile from the sentry when I first heard the click of the gun, but I finally reached him safe and sound and from there I concluded to go back to the reserve and visit no more that night.

When the Gen. officer of the day came he wanted to know if all were doing their duty. I told him my experience. He said he guessed he would take my word for it and go back to camp. Now I was not hurt in all this but I was pretty well stirred up until I felt I was safe, where I was not in danger of being shot at any time.

Now our duties here were only the regular routine of a soldiers life. There were a few families still living here in town, but they most of them seemed to be pretty shy of soldiers.

There was one house where the boys had seen three girls that were pretty good looking, but by every means up to this time they were not allowed into the house, but finally by using a little Yankee ingenuity they succeeded in seeing the girls.

Corporal Sam Belden and Private John Quinn of Co. A. brushed themselves up and polished up all their brasses, got a company clothing book and another about the same size and started for the house.

A modest rap at the door brought the father who opened it but a little way so as not to give them any possible chance to come or hardly look in.

Corporal Sam informed him that they had been detailed by Gen. Wessels to take the census of the town and as he knew that Gen. Wessels was in command of the place he knew it was useless to try to stop their entering the house.

When once inside Corp. Sam began asking a long list of questions and Quinn wrote down the answers. All of this took time and before they got ready to go, the boys had got all names and ages and not only that had taught the father and girls that the Yanks were not such a bad lot after all.

For from that time until we left Plymouth those two young men were welcome visitors there and said they spent many pleasant hours in that house.

answer (flag of truce) and wanted to see the commanding officer. Word was sent to headquarters and he came down when a demand for a surrender of the town was made but refused.

The next morning about 4 o'clock just as the moon passed out of sight, the rebel ram came down the river and passed a fort that we had a 200 lb gun mounted that was to have fired at her, but from some unknown cause did not, so the ram came down to where we had two wooden gunboats, the "Miami" and "Southfield". They were lying on each side of the river headed up stream, with a cable stretched (sic) across from the stern of the one to the stern of the other hoping to have the ram pass between them and run her prow under the chain and by their steaming up stream to sink the ram.

But that is what the ram did not do but instead turned her prow so that she run into the "Southfield" from twelve to fifteen feet and her stern swung around and rested against the "Miami" where she could not possibly get away and then commenced a hand to hand fight with the "Southfield" fast sinking, taking the ram down with her.

Just at this time Capt Flusser, the Naval Officer in command was killed and then the officer in command of the "Miami" cut the cable that held the two together and backed off down the river and that let the ram swing around and get clear just in time to prevent her from sinking.

The ram floated down about $\frac{1}{4}$ mile and after a while they succeeded in getting the water so that she was all right again. If the commander of the "Miami" had not cut the cable and let the ram loose I think Plymouth had been captured, but as it was we were now at the mercy of the enemy.

The earth works commenced at the river, running at right angles with it about $\frac{1}{4}$ mile then turning south along about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile and then turning towards the river a short distance where there was a small fort and then the remainder of the distance to the river was unprotected except by the gunboats.

But now they are gone and a Rebel ram in their place. You can see that the out look was not very bright this Tuesday morning April 19th.

Perhaps it would be well to state here that we had about 1,800 men for duty that day. The fight commenced and the rebels had from it to 20 thousand with about 40 pieces of artillery.

They opened on us pretty sharp this morning on all three sides of the town and charged the works in the center but were repulsed.

About this time Maj. Pasco commanding the four left companies where I was, came to me with Col. Fardella, 85th New York commanding this part of the town.

The Maj. said to me that Col. wanted a Lieut. and about 40 men to hold themselves in readiness to charge over the works in case the rebels came up to them in our front and asked me if I would do it. I said I would if ordered to do so knowing full well that of the number that charged over the works few would ever return.

He then told me to do so and that I might pick my own men. I had about 40 men in Co. E. ordered them to fall in and then I told them what was wanted and told them I was ordered to go but I would ask all of them that would go to step two paces to the front and the whole company came right out the two paces.

I was proud of that company at that time. They were more brave than I. I was ordered to go they

volunteered. The rebels to charge up to our works had to come through a kind of swamp until they got within about 200 yard and then come up a pretty steep hill.

Well we watched them and saw them march down into this swamp and pick their way along until they got nearly through and then we would open on them with our muskets and they would get back as fast as they could and not in very good military style.

They tried this three different times and always with the same result. I learned afterward that we kept so quiet that they thought we had evacuated this end of the town for they were making desperate effort to get into the town from the other end and all the troops that we could spare had been sent there.

So that we now had but two companies with us, E. and B., R. and G. having gone to the other end of the town and that was where S.M. Norton, Ord. Seargent of R. Co lost his arm.

So Tuesday night came and we were still in possession of Plymouth but with little prospect of holding it unless reinforcements could arrive from Little Washington or New Berne. Wednesday morning as soon as daylight, they made a desperate attack on the left of the town and by 8 o'clock had succeeded in capturing the men up there and slipped down on to the bank of the river came around inside our works and captured us by detail but not without fearful loss to their forces considering the number we had engaged.

The loss of the Garrison was 15 killed and about one hundred wounded besides the gun boatman which lost about 30. the Rebels acknowledged a loss of 600 killed and 2,000 wounded.

Fort Williams at the center of the town was the last to surrender which was about 10 o'clock A.M. Apr 29th and I can assure you we were pretty well tired out having been continually under arms from Sunday afternoon until Wednesday.

After we surrendered we were marched out side town about a mile and remained there until the next day when we started on the march for we knew not where but supposed Libby.

The issued us about twenty-five hard tacks and 10 ounces of salt pork to each man before we started and that was all we had to eat for the next five days. We marched about 13 miles the afternoon of the 21st, passing through Foster Mills, Jamesville, Williamstown and Hamilton.

We reached Tarboror the 25th and in the afternoon of the 26th all the Plymouth officers with some of the men were loaded into box cars about 50 in a car. We arrived in Wilmington about daybreak the 27th where we crossed the river and again into crowded cars and started south.

We reached Florence south about 10 P.M. Here we changed cars and arrived in Charleston about 10 P.M. Then we were at once put on to another train and lay all night until about 7 A.M. when we started and arrived in Savannah about 2 P.M.

Here, they issued us some rations and another change of cars and we arrived in Andersonville about 2 ½ P.M. Apr. 30th. The Plymouth officers about 110 were up on high ground where they could look over the fort, but were never inside for they would not put the officers and men together.

That miserable Capt. Mertz rode along in front of us and wanted to know what we damned Yankee officers were sent there for. Just at night we were marched up into the bushes and put into a church with a guard around it about two rods from it.

It was pretty chilly and I asked the guard what their instructions were and he said it was to see that you uns did not get away. I asked him if he had any thing to do with that church. He said no so I went in and reported and we took all the benches out and made fires to keep us warm and cook our bacon those that were fortunate enough to have any.

The next morning being Sunday our chaplain gave us a short discourse from the 37 Psalm 1st and 2nd verses. About 9 ½ A.M. we were again put into box cars and started reaching Macon that night and were out into a nice meadow not far from the city. We were called the "Plymouth Pilgrims".

The next day Gen. Howell Cobb road down there and said. "Gentlemen" I am very glad to see you. You are the ones I have been looking for. Why didn't you come to the front and then you could have seen us, said Ajt. Clapp of the 16th but the Gen. made no reply but it is very certain he never did go to the front.

A day or two after Ajt. Clapp was having his hair cut and they cut his ear. A lady was passing at the time.

The next day she sent her little brother down with a pie and a note in it for the man that had his ear cut, saying she was a union woman and sympathized with us.

She afterward assisted officers about escaping and in any way that she could.. I had an uncle living but 25 miles from here and I wanted him to know I was here without letting the Rebels knowing that he was my relative.

So I wrote him a short letter and in a few days received one from him saying that he had been to Macon, but was not allowed to see me. Gen. Cobb indorsed on the back that if the gentleman had been refused permission to see the prisoner it was without the knowledge of those at headquarters. If he will apply here he can see the prisoner.

So on the second day of June, the Reb. Seargent (sic) came in and told me that Captain Tabbs wanted to see me out at Headquarters. That was my day for cooking. I was barefoot and had a pair of pants made out of grain bags, not coat or vest.

When I got out into the Capt. Office, a small room just outside the gate, I found my uncle there. You can judge of my surprise but I was very glad to see him. I was allowed to talk with him although the Capt. was in another room not far off.

He told me all he could about the movements of Sherman's army. Also told me that he was positive the Union cause would be a success. When he got ready to go he wanted to give me some eatables which the Capt said he might, if he first examined them.

So he sent his man out to the carriage and brought in a grain sack with about one bushel in it. The captain took it and emptied it out on to the floor and then taking his cane poked it all over on the dirty floor and then told me I might have it.

You can imagine how glad I was to get down and pick the stuff up. Apples, sandwiches, biscuit and cookies. They fairly made my mouth water. When he left he promised to come and see me again but we moved from there to soon for him so that was the only time I ever saw him.

The 17th of May the officers from Libby Prison had been brought to Macon and put into a stockade near where the Plymouth officers were and the next day we were put in with them making

about 1,100 officers together.

We now began to feel that we were in prison for certain for until now we had no stockade and could trade with outside parties but all was now changed. The stockade was a board fence about 10 feet high with a walk on the outside about three feet from the top for the sentry to walk and watch us and at each corner the same height as the sentry was a cannon pointed down into camp and about fifteen feet inside of the board fence was a picket fence about five feet high called the dead line.

We had no business to touch without danger of being shot. We were divided into squads of 100 and I was elected quartermaster of squad nine as that was the one that most of the Plymouth officers were. I had been called quartermaster ever since our capture.

For when we came to Plymouth we were to relieve the three old regiments that were there and the 8th, 11th and 15th Conn. were to join us and form a Conn. Brigade with our Col. Beach commanding and Q.M. Robbins would be brigade q-master and I was to be regiment q-master.

But the three old regiments were captured and instead of going home on veteran furlough they went into rebel prison and most of them never to see their homes again. But the name of q-master stuck to me all through prison and I acted as such for squad nine.

What rations were brought in to headquarters were there divided in thirteen different parts, as that was the number of squads and then I divided into four more as my hundred was divided into squads of twenty-five.

The most of the rations being corn meal and we were charged that we must return the bags. I soon found that some of the bags would be handy to use, so when I found a good one without any marks upon it I calculated that one belonged to me.

As the bags were returned to me from the small squads I would put them all into one and carry them to headquarters and throw them into the pile. Tell them I had returned my bags and have them checked off their books.

Ajt. J.B. Clapp had told me if I would furnish the cloth he would make the pants. So we soon had pants made from bags that once contained Rebel meal.

We had in camp several chaplains so that we had prayer meeting every Wednesday eve and preaching service Sunday afternoon. We fixed up a platform in front of a building that was in camp that had formerly been used as a fair building. This being the old fair grounds.

Quite a number of the citizens would come in Sunday afternoon to see the Yanks and hear what was said. After two or three weeks the Reb. Comd. Cap. Tabbs issued an order forbidding our chaplains from praying for the president or success of our arms and if this was not complied with they should resort to punishment.

The next sabbath it was to be Chaplain Dixon's turn to make the prayer. We told him that if he did not pray for the president he had better have never belonged to the 16th Conn. But he did not need any such advice for he was all loaded for them.

Sunday afternoon came and when we were all standing as near as we could with a New Jersey Chaplain and Chaplain Dixon on the platform, Capt Tabbs came into camp in full dress with two pistols and his sword, carrying a chair in his hand and worked his way up on the platform and sat

down.

The New Jersey Chaplain read a hymn and read selections from the Bible and now it was time for Dixon to Pray. He was a real Methodist and commenced rather low but soon got warmed up and he prayed for all in authority. For the president and all connected with him and that he would bless Sherman and make his campaign a success.

That this rebellion might be speedily put down and traitors punished and that our beloved old flag might soon wave over every village in the United States. Then he prayed most earnestly for the salvation of this man now seated by his side. In short he made the finest prayer I ever heard.

After he had finished the Capt. got up and taking his chair walked down and crowded his way out. As he was getting out I heard him say that, that was a damned smart prayer, but he did not believe it would amount to anything. That was the last we ever heard about how we should conduct our meetings.

Every thing moved along in about the same way day after day and finally July 4th there had been talk of having something of a celebration and there was so much stir in camp that the Rebels had three or four roll calls and had us fall in by squads and be counted.

Finally nearly every one in camp gathered in and around the building and then commenced the speech making and singing the star spangled banner and then there were a number of small flags shown and such cheering as they caused, seemed to make the Rebs. think that something terrible had happened.

They sent a guard in to sieze all the flags, but when they got within a few feet of them they would disappear. So they were obliged to leave camp without any of our flags.

Lieut. Col. Throp of the 1st New York Dragoons was so rabid in his speech that they took him out to headquarters. When the Capt. asked him what is your name. Col. T. J. Thorp. Were you addressing the officers this morning? Col. I was.

Capt. What did you mean by it?

Col. It was the desire of the officers that I should address them which I did as is the custom in our country on the 4th of July.

Capt. Sir, I shall put you in irons and send you to jail.

Col. Very well you can do so but such treatment will not ameliorate feelings towards you or the confederacy in the least. We deem it not only a privilege but a duty to commemorate the 4th of July as the birthday of a great nation for whose defense and perpetuity we are willing to suffer and die if need be.

Capt. sent for a guard to take him to jail but before they arrived he repented and sent him back telling him that if he ever made any more speeches he should punish him.

He at once had the following order posted on the bulletin board in camp.

Special Orders No. 8

C.S. Military Prison

Macon, Ga July 4th, 1864

1st. Lieutenant Col. Sharp is relieved from duty as senior officer of prisoners of war for a violation of prison rules and Liet. Col. McCrary will assume that position.

2nd. The same order and quiet will be observed on this day as on any other.

3rd. A disregard of this order may subject offenders to unpleasant consequences.

And from this time on we used to laugh at the Col. telling him that he had been reduced to the ranks.

There was quite a move made at one time towards tunneling out and one large one was nearly completed and there was quite a number of men fixing up rations and getting ready to go out in a few days. When a large guard came in and divided into squads and went directly to each place where tunnels were started and running their bayonets down and found every one in camp.

So we knew then that we had traitors in camp, so after that there was a secret society organized but we moved from there such a short time after that it was never of any practical use.

The opening of the tunnel that was nearly completed was under Maj. Pascoes bunk and the reb captain brought in a guard of six men and getting close to the Maj. with the muskets pointed at him. Told him he would give him five minutes to tell him who dug the tunnel or he would order the guards to shoot.

The Maj. told him he did not dig it and if he knew who did he would not tell him. We were all gathered around and the Maj. looked pretty white but told the Capt. he could fire but he would tell nothing so they arrested him and took him out of camp.

The next morning they came in and wanted his blankets, but we could learn nothing of his fate. He was gone about a week when he came back and told us what they done to him. They put him in a cell in jail with nothing but stone floor to lie on and told him they should keep him there on bread and water until he told them about the tunnel.

After keeping him there three or four days they took him out and the officer went all around town with him making quite a lion of him and then brought him back into camp. He said he had had a fine time.

Now I will tell you how three or four of us got a good dinner of chicken. There was a white hen that used to come in just outside of the dead line and we used to throw her crumbs so she got very tame.

We asked the guard whose hen that was and whether he had anything to do with her. He said no, so Ajt. Clapp and myself dug a small hole under the dead line and fixed a string through with a noose and after a while we got it around her foot and through under the fence.

Now the work of picking and dressing was soon done and then to cook her was the longest time for aught I know she was twenty years old. At all events she could not have been tougher if she had been. She was very fat and if we did to have one square meal it is because we were not good judges.

The twenty-eight of July came an order for six squads to be ready to move. Maj. Pasco, Q.M. Robbins, Capts. Mason and Robinson, Burke and Hinty and Lieut. Bruns of the 16th went in this lot. The next day the remainder were put on to cars and were brought up at Savannah.

There was in this lot Chaplain Dixon, Ajt. Clapp, Capt Turner, Lieut, Bowers, Strong, Andrus, Miller, Maters, Landon, Blakeslee and A.G. Case of the 16th. We did not find the first squad here and we knew nothing where they had been carried for a number of days and then we learned that

they were in Charleston.

When we got out of the cars at Savannah the citizens crowded around us. Seemed very curious to see the Yanks and then we would hear the remark that we looked like their folks. They thought the Yanks had horns for that was what they had been told.

We were put into a yard with a brick wall around at the old D.S. Marine Hospital. Here on Aug 17th, Lieut, John M. Maters of the 16th died. He was the only officer of the Regt. dying in prison.

Sept. 2nd the Chaplains and Surgeons were sent to Charleston for exchange, this took Chaplain Dixon and Dr. Nickerson of our regt. We were very well fed while here. There was about 600 of us. They had some kind of tents for the most of us.

About 4 o'clock in the morning Sept 13th we got orders to be ready to move. So every one was busy packing up what little they had of their own and as many bags of the Rebs. as they dare carry. They marched us outside of the brick wall and formed us in line and then we sat down to rest.

I was near the right of the line. I soon saw that a guard had commenced on the left to search the men and if they found any bags would take them away from them. I had my blankets rolled up in a tight roll and strapped tight with at least half a dozen bags.

When they came to me they asked me if I had any of their bags. I told them all I had was my blankets rolled up that they could see, but if they unrolled them they must roll them up as good as they were now. That I had no objection to their seeing all there was there if they put them in as good shape as they found them. Upon that they went on and never asked to have another bundle opened after that, so you can see what a little cheek did for us.

We were very soon marched to the cars and loaded into box cars about forty-five in a car with two guards at each door. We were soon under way and we amused ourselves by stealing all the cartridges from the cartridge boxes of the guards.

Then when night came most of the guards fell off or were pushed off the cars (of course accidentally) so when we reached Charleston, S.C. there was scarcely a guard on the train except the officer and a few in the forward one.

Now when they took a train load of prisoners that had a flat car on the rear of the train and at night with lanterns so they could see if any prisoners jumped off, they could see them and shoot them. So when a guard fell off or was pushed off we would hear the guards shoot at them as they passed.

But we never knew whether they hit any of them or not. We did not know and I presume we did not care much. They put us into the jail yard, a small place about three fourths of an acre and it was all enclosed. The jail on one side the work house on another and high brick walls on the other two.

It was the last day of August and the sun was so hot every one would try and get in the shade by moving from one side of the yard to the other until they would nearly suffocate one another.

We were now under the fire of our own guns that were shelling Charleston. The Union Gen. Foster had some rebel prisoners on Morris Island and the rebels were so angry about it that they threatened to put fifty of us on Fort Sumter and came into the jail yard and told us what they were to do, and had a book to take down the names of those that were to go.

I gave them my name for I told them I wanted to see how Sumpter looked and then I wanted to be as near our own guns as I could get. But Gen. Foster heard what they were doing and sent them word if they put fifty on to Sumpter, he would bind as many on the top of a gunboat and turn it up the harbor.

This was too much for them and they concluded we could not go out to Sumpter. They kept us in this yard three days and never issued us any rations and if we had not kept plenty of rice that we brought from Savannah we should have starved and the rice we boiled in our tin cups and sit there in the sun and eat it with out salt, with a wooden spoon whittled out.

With the thermometer at about 100 most of the time. Now when you come to eat nothing but rice for three days in a scorching sun without salt you will feel as though you wanted a change at least that was the way I felt.

And I thought if ever I got out of that and any one offered me rice to eat, I should take it as an insult. Soon after being put in the jail yard I was told there was a man there belonging to the 16th Conn. I went and found him. He was sitting on the ground nothing but skin and bones and as black as any stove.

I asked him if he belonged to the 16th. He looked up with that vacant look as though he hardly knew what he belonged to or who he was. He finally said he believed he did. I asked him his name and after a while he manages to tell me it was Woodford, Co. I and then I asked him many questions about the boys.

He told me of some that were dead and many of them he could not remember anything about. I asked him if there was anything I could do for him. He wanted some vinegar. I had some acid vinegar sharp enough to eat a hole through a board. I took his cup that would hold nearly a pint and filled it. He took it and drank all of it without so much as stopping to breath as it seemed to me.

I was afraid it would kill him, but instead he seemed all right and wanted more. I told him I would give him more next day but before that time they had taken him out and I saw no more of him.

I never supposed he could live to get home but he did and married a daughter of Gen. Jarvis Case and lived a few years and died.

The second night we were in jail yard we had a thunder storm, such as they can have south and that yard was all covered with water from two inches to one foot deep and there we had to stand up and take it.

We tried to have them let us go into the jail for shelter, but no they would not. Although there was only five or six colored soldiers is there from the 54th and 55th Mass.. The third day they came in and told us we could go into Roper Hospital if we would give our parole not to escape and then we found for the first time that the rest of our officers were there that left Macon the day before we did.

So we went in there and had very comfortable quarters and could sit there and watch our guns fire into the city for there were no buildings between us and our guns having all been burnt.

The shells would go over us and up town and we could hear them crash into some building. But all the time we were here over a month there never was but one officer hit and that was a slight bruise on the arm and they fired from 100 to 125 shells a day.

The Regt. that guarded us were in camp up town and it got pretty hot for them so they moved down near us to be safer. There was nothing but a brick wall between us and them, but they had not been there more than two days before our men began to drop shells into their camp and then we would cheer and the third day they set the camp on fire and most of it burned before they could move out.

They were obliged to go up town again where they would try and get out of range of our guns. Now I call that pretty good shooting, it being about four miles they had to fire.

We used to get a paper almost every day and at the top first page it would read about like this, "The Yankees fired 125 Shells into the...."

This story abruptly ends here.

Later, Alonzo Case and many others were sent to Columbia, S. C. prison.

This section of "Civil War Memories" written by Alonzo G. Case was transcribed from his manuscript. Copy was owned by Ann Clement. Gifted by Helen Musynski in 1994 to Simsbury Historic Society.

This document was transcribed from the donated manuscript by Betty J. Converse, Fort Mill, SC in May 2017.

Both Part 1 and Part 2 have been furnished by Simsbury Historic Society, Simsbury, CT.

Addendum to Alonzo G. Case's *Memories as a Prisoner of War*

Alonzo Case was issued a "Connecticut Association Union Ex-Prisoners of War" Certificate in February 1893. It stated he was a prisoner in Macon, Savannah, and Charleston as he stated in his preceding *Memories*. Also, the Certificate stated he was a prisoner in Columbia.

A United States Department of Interior letter dated July 11, 2012 addressed to Mr. [Richard] Converse (the author) said, "He (referring to Alonzo) was sent to Camp Asylum in Columbia, South Carolina." It further states: "He was held in Columbia and was paroled 1 March 1865 at N. E. Ferry, N. C. and was sent [to] an officers hospital on 5 March [1865]." In Alonzo's letter, included in this booklet to his wife, Julia, he tells her he is in Parole Camp, Annapolis, MD in May 1865.

In the magazine *Legacy*, Vol. 15, No. 1, March 2011 includes the following about Union officer prisoners of war. General William T. Sherman's Union army forced Atlanta's surrender in September 1864. Confederate officers became concerned about the Union prisoners held at Andersonville, Macon and elsewhere. Rather than leaving them in Sherman's path to the sea, prisoners of war were moved ahead of the advance of the Union army.

Beginning in July 1864 Union prisoners of war were moved to Savannah and Charleston. As Sherman advanced south in November and December 1864 the Union officers were shipped to Columbia.

Camp Sorghum, the officer prison in Columbia, was hurriedly built in what is now west Columbia. When the first prisoners arrived there in October 1864 the prison did not contain any buildings and it had no surrounding wall. It was a five acre clearing with guards posted around it. Soon after it opened it contained about 1,500 Union officers. They had to dig holes in the ground to live in and food was in short supply. That winter was harsh but few men died.

By December 1864 another prison was found to keep the officers. It was a walled enclosure on the grounds of the State Lunatic Asylum in northwestern Columbia and became known as Camp Asylum. It had a 12 foot high wall with several barracks already built. It imprisoned about 1,200 officers. The prisoners of war were not housed with mental patients. A board fence was erected to separate the prisoners from the patients.

Camp Asylum operated from December 12, 1864 until February 14, 1865 when the approach of Sherman's army through North Carolina caused the need to move the prisoners once again. Prisoners were moved to near Charlotte and to Wilmington, North Carolina.

The war ended when Robert E. Lee surrendered to U. S. Grant on April 9, 1865.

We must turn to B. F. Blakeslee's book *History of the Sixteenth Connecticut Volunteers* for another perspective on being a prisoner in Columbia. He was also an officer of the 16th Connecticut Volunteer Infantry.

"At Columbia we were turned into an open field like a drove of cattle to pass the winter months, without any shelter whatever, neither cooking utensils, axes, spades or anything were issued that would enable us to make ourselves comfortable. With scanty clothing, but few blankets, some without shoes, we were left here to pass the winter as best we could. Rations consisted of cornmeal and rice. Twelve days rations of rice made one meal.... On September 26th and 27th, we had nothing to eat. One or two issues of flour were made, but no meat of any kind provided."

B. F. Blakeslee in his book also stated, about the history of the Sixteenth: "The Sixteenth was always called an *unfortunate regiment*; for if there was any special hardship to endure, the regiment was sure to be called on to experience it, either by accident or otherwise. It was our bad luck."

Alonzo Case may have been involved in the writing the song, *When Sherman Marched Down to the Sea* or at least knew the composer. Alonzo sent home a hand written copy of the song. However, the author of the words on the published sheet music was by Maj. Byers of the Iowa 5th Iowa Cavalry and the music was composed by E. Mack. Case and Byers were listed on the list of prisoners at Columbia at the same time.

Union Soldiers Buried at Andersonville
Connecticut Volunteer Infantry 16 th Regiment

No.	Grave Number	Name	Company	Date Died	Cause of Death
1	3461	Batchelder, Benj	C	7/17/1864	Diarrhea
2	3664	Baty, John	C	7/19/1864	Diarrhea
3	12152	Burke, H	D	11/24/1864	Scorbutus
4	10690	Barlow, O L	E	10/11/1864	Dysentery
5	7763	Bakey, F	E	9/4/1864	Dysentery
6	5754	Beers, James C	A	8/15/1864	Dysentery
7	11863	Birdsell, /d	D	10/28/1864	Scorbutus
8	2256	Bosworth, A M	D	6/21/1864	Diarrhea
9	5152	Brooks, Wm D	F	8/9/1864	Dysentery
10	5308	Bower, John	E	8/11/1864	Scorbutus
11	7742	Banning, J F	E	9/3/1864	Dysentery
12	8018	Ballentine, Robert	A	9/6/1864	Dysentery
13	3707	Chapin, J L	A	7/21/1864	Intermittiet
14	4848	Carrier, D B	D	8/6/1864	Diarrhea
15	6153	Clark, H H	K	8/19/1864	Cerebritis
16	7316	Chapman, M	E	8/30/1864	Scorbutus
17	7418	Culler, M	K	8/31/1864	Diarrhea
18	7685	Carver, John G	B	9/3/1864	Dysentery
19	10272	Coltier, W	B	10/3/1864	Diarrhea
20	8769	Dutton, W H	K	9/14/1864	Dysentery
21	5446	Dugan, Chas	K	8/12/1864	Scorbutus
22	11481	Demmings, G A	I	10/24/1864	Scorbutus
23	11991	Demmings, B J	G	11/13/1864	Diarrhea
24	8482	Emmonds, A	K	7/17/1864	Fever Typhoid
25	7346	Ensworth, John	C	8/31/1864	Scorbutus
26	8368	Evans, N L	I	9/10/1864	Scorbutus
27	11608	Emmett, W	K	10/28/1864	Scorbutus
28	4444	Fibbles, H	G	8/1/1864	Diarrhea
29	5123	Florencee, J J	C	8/8/1864	Dysentery
30	5173	Gilmore, J	C	8/9/1864	Diarrhea
31	7057	Gallagher, P	D	8/28/1864	Diarrhea
32	7592	Goodrich J W	C	9/2/1864	Scorbutus
33	7646	Graig, W	B	9/3/1864	Dysentery
34	3195	Hitchcock, Wm A	C	7/12/1864	Diarrhea
35	3033	Haskins, Jas	D	7/8/1864	Diarrhea
36	7011	Hull, M	E	8/27/1863	Scorbutus
37	7380	Holcomb A A	E	8/31/1864	Diarrhea
38	7642	Haly, W	D	9/8/1864	Dysentery
39	7757	Hubbard, H D	D	9/4/1864	Gangrene
40	8148	Hubbard, B	A	9/8/1864	Dysentery
41	8613	Heath, J T	K	9/13/1864	Scorbutus

42	9120 Hall, B	G	9/18/1864	Annearea
43	9981 Hurley, R A	I	9/4/1864	Diarrhea
44	5221 Johnson, John	K	8/10/1864	Dysentery
45	7570 Jones, John J	B	9/2/1864	Diarrhea
46	11970 Johnson, C S	E	11/12/1864	Scorbutus
47	12340 Johnson, W	E	12/26/1864	Scorbutus
48	10233 Kearn, T	A	10/2/1864	Diarrhea
49	3401 Lendon, H	D	7/16/1864	Diarrhea
50	3516 McCord, P	G	7/18/1864	Fever Typhoid
51	4417 Messenger, A	G	7/31/1864	Diarrhea
52	5238 Mickallis, F	F	8/10/1864	Diarrhea
53	5328 Miller, H	A	8/11/1864	Dysentery
54	6342 Malone, John	B	8/22/1864	Diarrhea
55	7852 Miller, F D	B	9/5/1864	Debiltas
56	8446 Matthews, S J	K	9/11/1864	Scorbutus
57	11487 Murphy, W	C	10/26/1864	Scorbutus
58	5044 Nichols, C	G	8/8/1864	Dysentery
59	4934 Pimble, A	A	8/7/1864	Diarrhea
60	7487 Post, C	K	9/1/1864	Diarrhea
61	8662 Roper, H	G	9/13/1864	Anasarea
62	8170 Richardson, C S	E	9/9/1864	Scorbutus
63	10029 Richardson, D T	G	10/2/1864	Scorbutus
64	4722 Sullivan, M	D	8/4/1864	Diarrhea
65	5712 Steele, Sam	C	8/15/1864	Diarrhea
66	6734 Steele, James M	F	8/25/1864	Diarrhea
67	6088 Short, L C	K	9/7/1864	Scorbutis
68	8235 Smally, L	E	9/9/1864	Scorbutis
69	9435 Sutliff, J	C	9/21/1864	Diarrhea
70	10476 Steele, H	F	10/7/1864	Dysentery
71	5479 Tibbela, Wm	G	8/12/1864	Diarrhea
72	5222 Wright, C	B	8/10/1864	Dysentery
73	5675 Wenchell, John L	E	8/14/1864	Gangrene
74	8138 Way, H C	K	8/19/1864	Diarrhea
75	8024 West, Chas H	I	9/6/1864	Fever Typhus
76	9028 Williams, H D	F	9/17/1864	Scorbutis
77	12600 Ward, G W	C	2/6/1865	Scorbutis
78	6394 Young, C S	C	8/21/1864	Pnenmonia

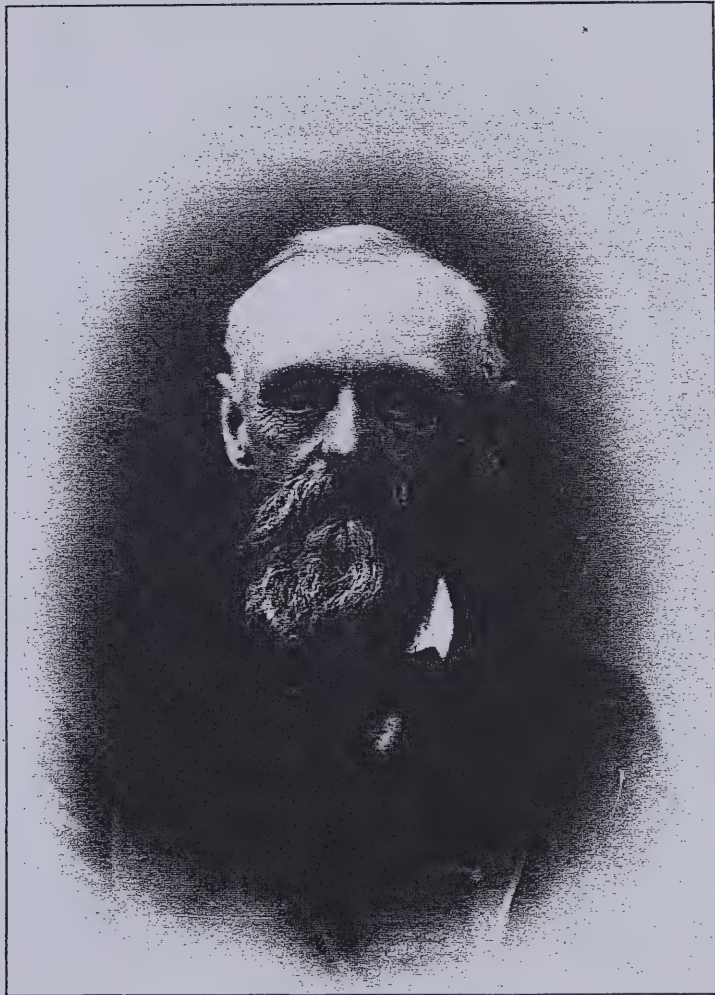
Source: Prisoners Who Died At Andersonville Prison--Atwater List
Andersonville Guild, Headquarters Andersonville, GA 31711

Erection of the Sixteenth Regiment Monument--Selected Passages

At the business meeting of the [CVI] **Sixteenth** Regiment, held at Hagerstown, Md., September 16th, 1889, General J. B. Clapp, presented a resolution asking for a committee of five to take action for the erection of a monument to the regiment on Antietam battlefield. The executive committee, consisting of Col. F. W. Cheney, General John B. Clapp, Captain T. B. Robinson, **Lieutenant A. G. Case**, Corporal W. G. Hooker, and Colonel B. F. Blakeslee, was given power to make inquiries concerning location, price of land, the plan and manner of subscription, and legislative aid.

At the reunion held in Bristol, Ct., September 17th, 1891, Colonel F. W. Cheney reported that he had purchased a lot of land, ten acres in extent, at Sharpsburg, Md., embracing the position held by the regiment at Antietam battle, September 17th, 1862. He formally presented a deed of this lot to the **Sixteenth** C. V. Association. On this lot the monument was afterward erected.

The dedication was on Monday, October 8, 1894. On the morning of the dedication, many are taking a stroll over the fields, locating the place where they bivouacked, or charged, or lay through long hours of danger, when these hillsides were ploughed by cannon-shot and sown with musket-balls. Some find the place where, wounded, they lay through the whole day and night of the bloody strife. Some find bullets and other grim reminders of the past.



Monzo Case





Obituary Alonzo Grove Case

Alonzo Grove Case died yesterday morning at his home in Simsbury, after a long illness, aged 67 years. He was a veteran of the Civil War, serving in the Sixteenth Regiment, C. V., was wounded in battle and his health was shattered in Andersonville prison.

He was a lineal descendant of John Case, in the seventh generation, who first settled in Windsor and in 1669 sold his house and was one of the settlers of Weatogue. Mr. Case was born at the old homestead on Terry's Plains, Simsbury June 7, 1834. He was educated in schools of the town and at the Connecticut Literary Institute at Suffield. He enlisted in the army in July, 1862, and was in many engagements and in prison. He was promoted to be Lieutenant.

On his return from the war he was one of the well know tobacco growers and stock raisers of the town. Mr. Case married October 19, 1859, Julia Salome Chaffee of Simsbury, and the following children are living: Mrs. Benjamin H. Shelby, Alfred Terry Case, Oliver Phelps Case, Mrs. Albert H. Crosby of this city, Charles Pitman Case and Burton Grove Case. Mr. Case was always a republican, represented Simsbury in the Legislature, in 1867, and has held many town offices of importance.

He was a member of St. Marks Lodge, A. F. and A. M. and of Joseph Toy Post, G. A. R. of Simsbury and of the Congregational Church of that town of which he was deacon.

The funeral will be attended at his late home tomorrow at 1 o'clock and at the Congregational Church at 2:30 o'clock.

The Hartford Courant (1887-1922) May 6, 1902
ProQuest Historical Newspapers Hartford Courant (1764-1922)

Received from Simsbury Historical Society February 28, 2015

The following letters from Alonzo were auctioned to the highest bidder by:

11 Heritage Auctions, New York

445 Park Avenue New York, NY 10022

Monday, April 4 - Tuesday, April 5 9:00 AM - 5:00 PM ET

One of his earliest letters written to his wife Julia describes the fighting at Antietam, and death of his brother Oliver:

The following letters from Oliver and Alonzo were auctioned to the highest bidder by:

11 Heritage Auctions, New York

445 Park Avenue New York, NY 10022

Monday, April 4 - Tuesday, April 5 9:00 AM - 5:00 PM ET

These two letters are written to his brother Alonzo They were written after the Battle of Roanoke Island have great content and rich narrative about events leading up to the fight and the subsequent days:

On Steamer Chattahoochee off Roanoke Island, N. C

Feb. 11, 1862,

We left Hatteras Inlet last Wednesday but owing to the unfavorable blessings of the weather and from the very cautious manner in which we proceeded we did not arrive here until Friday morning when a bombardment of the enemy's fort immediately commenced. The day was clear and warm and it was a splendid sight to see one after another hurl their shell into the fort. It reminds me of a thunder storm where the lightning struck within sight every time. As the fire continued the replies from the fort grew less and less frequent as gun after gun were silenced and before night every gun but one was dismounted.

Our loss during the day was 4 killed & 12 wounded. At midnight our boys were landed and left standing in the mud until morning when the action commenced. The 24 Mass. & 8th Conn. were held as reserve and were not in. The rebels retreated to their fortifications and did good execution. Our boys tried to turn the entrance but were not successful when Hawkins Zouaves took the lead and scaled the fort and drove the rebels out at the point of the bayonet. The action continued until 2 P. M. when the whole Island was unconditionally surrendered. We took 3000 prisoners, 35 pieces of artillery, 5000 stand of arms besides ammunition, baggage etc. The pieces was all but 5 32 pounders, 1 100 pounder, many of them were rifled.

The soldiers are around picking up prisoners all over the island. They bring in a great many each day. There are five forts strongly fortified upon the island which fell into our hands. We think here it is a big thing. I do not know what will be thought of it north. Our loss is about 50 killed and about 175 wounded, principally from the 10th [Conn.] & 25th Mass. The prisoners are to be sent to N. Y. as soon as possible...

I have been sick for about 10 days with fever & ague. I am much better now, shall be well enough in 3 or 4 days and have the promise of being taken ashore today...[I] have been on board over 6 weeks. It is a pretty tough place for a parson that is unwell. The 8th & 4th R. I. are to be left here.

The fleet expects soon to attack Elizabethtown & New Bern. Our gunboats have gone up to Elizabethtown now. The rebels have 7 gunboats which have also gone there. They have given

orders to burn them rather than have them fall into our hands. We learn this from a deserter. The rebels burnt their fort upon the main land the night after the battle. The reason for so doing we cannot conjecture as their (sic) is no connection between that and the island...the Col. [Russell] of the 10th [Conn.] is killed & the Lieut. Col. of the Zouaves. O. Jennings Wise son of the ex-governor was killed. His last words, 'Oh that I could only kill another d-d Yankee before I die.'...direct Burnside's Coast Division...
O. C. Case."

Roanoke Island, N.C.

February 18, 1862

The regiment landed... Friday night the 7th about 12 o'clock and waited until morning when the action commenced... the island is covered with woods with the exception of here and there a clearing with a house upon it. The soil is sandy except where it is swampy and is easily cultivated and with proper cultivation and fertilizers would produce good crops, bushels of sweet potatoes, chickens, hogs, calves and everything else that was eatable. The Souaves stole a man's chickens carried them in and made them cook them for them. Pigs were taken out of the pen killed and skinned in short order... Our encampment is about four miles from the battleground and but a short distance from the fort that was bombarded by our gunboats... The rebel prisoners are still upon the island. What is to be done with them I know not. Those that have seen them describe most of them as a hard looking set but with some fine looking men. The Georgia regiment were tigers to fight, but those from N.C. were not over brave. The Georgia prisoners say they will fight again if they get the chance. They are very insolent calling their guard anything but honest men. A black flag was found and also an agreement signed by the Georgia rebels to give no quarter nor ask any. If the Souaves had found this before the battle ended it would have gone hard with them.

Our camp is situated near where a secess camp was. We find envelopes and pieces of paper with many of their names. There is a rumor that the regiment is to leave on the wheelbarrow (a steam wheel steamer) in light marching order with 3 days rations... to attack New Bern which is said to be strongly fortified... we shall have a sharp time of it for a rebels are concentrating there and are going to defend it at all hazards. The reasons we got possession of the island so easily was that the troops landed in a swamp where the rebels thought it was impossible for us to march through. Wise was upon the island 3 or four days before and said that there was one fault with the batteries. They did not command the swamp. They said that was impossible. Wise said that those d-d Yankees would wade through water to their necks if they could get at them no other way... so was some flags of distress flying but I heard of no suffering.. O. C. Case.

"October 1, 1862

he continues reflect on Antietam: "in camp near Antietam Iron Works... I think that my sword belt saved me from being wounded if nothing more. It struck me on my side, passed clear through my haversack, but when it struck my belt it stopped leaving black & blue spot on my hip. It smarted a few minutes, but was all over then. I do not know as there is anything new in regard to that old battlefield for we begin to look at that as a thing of the past... I have no doubt but the recollection of that 17th day of September will be in my mind for a long time. It being my first experiment on a battlefield... It is now the 3rd day of Oct. and we have just been out to a grand division review of troops and we have seen Abe Lincoln for the first time. He looks full as well as his pictures do. You wrote to me in regard to the proclamation, but I cannot give any very decided opinion... but at the same time I have changed my opinion in some respects since I came into the army. I think this affair will be closed between now... & spring. In this I have not changed but I now think there will be some compromise... this war will do a great deal of good for if it had been settled in the first place by compromise it would have been one of temporary duration, but now if it is settled it will be permanent... both parties have had war enough and they will let all things remain [?] that they cannot settle with ballots... they are coming together a strong nation again and then woe to any nation that should attempt to conquer us."

About Fredericksburg, he writes: "In camp overlooking the City of Fredericksburg, Va., Nov. 20, 1862... We are here near this city, the pride of Va., and the rebels are in the city in some force. They have been running cars out and into the city all yesterday afternoon and last night but whether it is running troops into or out of the city we know not. We have just been told that we can send a mail very soon... Capt. Babcock arrived with... a week ago Tuesday being 8 days on the road. Capt. Marsh arrived night before last is very well. While I am writing our artillery is practicing on the Rebel trains of cars that are running in and out of the city. I expect they will soon have possession of the city as the boys have just been up looking... and they say our shells are dropping amongst them every time and those things are what no one can stand. We have an awful sight of troops within a mile probably 50,000. Burnside is here with us. Gen. Sumner now commands our division. Harland our brigade & Capt. [Edward] Mix [drowned Albemarle Sound, N. C., March 8, 1864] our regiment as Col. Beach has not commanded since the battle of Antietam. He is home on a furlough and many think it will be a long one. This city is the one that Burnside evacuated in August on account of the non-importance of it at that time [for] the want of troops but now it opens direct communication with the world. There is some chance of this brigade staying here some time [in order to] hold the place but of course we can not tell... Wm. Johnson has just come in and says that we have stoppt the cars and the Rebels are leaving the city double quick... we are out of a thing to eat but the teams are on the road from Aquia Creek and will soon be here..

.A. G. Case"

From Fredericksburg; the most compelling is eight pages long and is dated

"December 20, 1862:

When I last wrote you it was previous to our occupation of the city of Fredericksburg. Thursday the 10th we were ordered to march at 5 o'clock A. M. with blankets rolled without tents... about that time we were started from our tents by the most terrific cannonading ever heard but all we did that day was to lie in camp & hear it until about sundown when we were ordered to fall in supposing we were to go to the city...we only marched about 1 mile when we were ordered back...remained until Friday morning when we started and marched down under our batteries and lay until about 4 p. m. when the enemy commenced dropping shells into our ranks killing 1 man [Pvt. Isaac B. Thompson, Co. B] in the 15th Conn. and wounding 2 [Pvt. James Breen and Willard F. Pardee, Co. B] making the commanders think it best to move their men. We were accordingly moved back indoor a hill out of range and lay there until dark when we were marched across the river and stacked arms in the main street...there was three lines of battle formed in the same street. The men were ordered to lie down in the street with traps...on ready to march any moment...we officers occupied houses...I was acting as Lieutenant...we passed that night all quiet as far as fighting was concerned...the room we occupied was in the second story and we had a gay time. There was in the room a nice mahogany bureau but there had been a shell right through it...there had [been] about 20 passed through the house as is the case all through the city...there never was a city so completely ruined since the days of Sodom...Saturday morning we were marched under the hill right back of the city, on the bank of the river and such a battle...that day of cannon & musketry never can be...imagined expect by those that are permitted to see & hear. We lay quiet until about sundown when we were ordered into a line and marched throughout the city in line of battle, passing under a raking fire of shot & shell for about a 1/2 mile when we came to a meadow within about 20 rods of the enemy's lines. Our boys behaved finely...we lay flat down and the bullets passed about...2 to 4 feet over us and it was here the [Lieut.] Colonel [Joseph B. Curtis] of the 4th R. I. was killed. There we lay until morning expecting...to be ordered up to the enemy's batteries...the men were prepared for it but instead of that we were ordered back to the city and cooked our breakfast...soon after the order came from generals and colonels [and] from Col. to captains...through the line that the ninth army corps was to storm those batteries at 10 o'clock A. M. at the point of the bayonet without cap on the pieces so you can imagine the feelings of the men somewhat knowing that we should take their works but should be likely to lose half of our men but 10 o'clock came and night finally came and still no more...after dark our regiment was brought into line and marched to the front, ordered to lie down and then two companies were sent on picket...the rest were left as a reserve...here we lay quite comfortably until morning with the exception of a few pickets firing through the night. Here we staid until Monday night after dark when we were relieved by the 13th New Hampshire, 89th N. Y. feeling that some new move was going on, but could not tell what...we were ordered into the city and every man that had a tin or anything on their haversacks that would rattle or make a noise was made to keep quiet. We formed in line of battle in the town...were soon on the move very quietly and soon were crossing the pontoon bridge then the idea of evacuation first entered our mind...we marched quick time back to our old camps reached it about 11 o'clock p. m...until that time I did not know that I was tired but when I came to my old tent I lay down and felt for the first time (Marsh bawls so I am disturbed he told me to write this) that I was somewhat dragged out.

"October 1, 1862

He continues to reflect on Antietam: "in camp near Antietam Iron Works... "I think that my sword belt saved me from being wounded if nothing more. It struck me on my side, passed clear through my haversack, but when it struck my belt it stopped leaving black & blue spot on my hip. It smarted a few minutes, but was all over then. I do not know as there is anything new in regard to that old battlefield for we begin to look at that as a thing of the past....I have no doubt but the recollection of that 17th day of September will be in my mind for a long time. It being my first experiment on a battlefield... It is now the 3rd day of Oct. and we have just been out to a grand division review of troops and we have seen Abe Lincoln for the first time. He looks full as well as his pictures do. You wrote to me in regard to the proclamation, but I cannot give any very decided opinion... but at the same time I have changed my opinion in some respects since I came into the army. I think this affair will be closed between now... & spring. In this I have not changed but I now think there will be some compromise...this war will do a great deal of good for if it had been settled in the first place by compromise it would have been one of temporary duration, but now if it is settled it will be permanent...both parties have had war enough and they will let all things remain [?] that they cannot settle with ballots...they are coming together a strong nation again and then woe to any nation that should attempt to conquer us."

Nov. 20, 1862

About Fredericksburg, he writes:

"In camp overlooking the City of Fredericksburg. We are here near this city, the pride of Va., and the rebels are in the city in some force. They have been running cars out and into the city all yesterday afternoon and last night but whether it is running troops into or out of the city we know not. We have just been told that we can send a mail very soon.... Capt. Balcock arrived with... a week ago Tuesday being 8 days on the road. Capt. Marsh arrived night before last is very well. While I am writing our artillery is practicing on the Rebel trains of cars that are running in and out of the city. I expect they will soon have possession of the city as the boys have just been up looking...and they say our shells are dropping amongst them every time and those things are what no one can stand. We have an awful sight of troops within a mile

be...imagined expect by those that are permitted to see & hear. We lay quiet until about sundown when we were ordered into a line and marched throughout the city in line of battle, passing under a raking fire of shot & shell for about a 1/2 mile when we came to a meadow within about 20 rods of the enemy's lines. Our boys behaved finely...we lay flat down and the bullets passed about... 2 to 4 feet over us and it was here the [Lieut.] Colonel Joseph B. Curtis] of the 4th R. I. was killed. There we lay until morning expecting...to be ordered up to the enemy's batteries...the men were prepared for it but instead of that we were ordered back to the city and cooked our breakfast...soon after the order came from generals and colonels [and] from Col. to captains...through the line that the ninth army corps was to storm those batteries at 10 o'clock A. M. at the point of the bayonet without cap on the pieces so you can imagine the feelings of the men somewhat knowing that we should take their works but should be likely to lose half of our men but 10 o'clock came and night finally came and still no more...after dark our regiment was brought into line and marched to the front, ordered to lie down and then two companies were sent on picket...the rest were left as a reserve...here we lay quite comfortably until morning with the exception of a few pickets firing through the night. Here we staid (sic) until Monday night after dark when we were relieved by the 13th New Hampshire, 89th N. Y. feeling that some new move was going on, but could not tell what...we were ordered into the city and every man that had a tin or anything on their haversacks that would rattle or make a noise was made to keep quiet. We formed in line of battle in the town...were soon on the move very quietly and soon were crossing the pontoon bridge then the idea of evacuation first entered our mind...we marched quick time back to our old camps reached it about 11 o'clock p. m...until that time I did not know that I was tired but when I came to my old tent I lay down and felt for the first time (Marsh hawls so I am disturbed he told me to write this) that I was somewhat dragged out.

Ariel was not over the river until Sunday morn when he came over and helped the surgeon until our retreat. He was not very well... we have slept almost ever since...any will not be able to see how that a move like this will not wear men but although we were not brought directly in the fight but... we were in suspense for 5 days.

I have received a letter from father telling about his trip after Oliver's body. Was very glad to know that he succeeded so well. Was sorry that he could not come to us but if he had he would have had to stay until the fight was over...you can send me a box...direct 16th Reg. Conn. Vols., Co. E, 2nd brigade, 3rd division, 9th Army Corps, Falmouth, Va.

probably 50,000. Burnside is here with us. Gen. Sumner now commands our division. Harland our brigade & Capt. [Edward] Mix [drowned Albemarle Sound, N. C., March 8, 1864] our regiment as Col. Beach has not commanded since the battle of Antietam. He is home on a furlough and many think it will be a long one. This city is the one that Burnside evacuated in August on account of the non-importance of it at that time [for] the want of troops but now it opens direct communication with the world. There is some chance of this brigade staying here some time [in order to] hold the place but of course we cannot tell...Wm. Johnson has just come in and says that we have stopt (sic) the cars and the Rebels are leaving the city double quick...we are out of a thing to eat but the teams are on the road from Aquia Creek and will soon be here."

A. G. Case

From Fredericksburg; the most compelling is eight pages long and is dated

"December 20, 1862:

When I last wrote you it was previous to our occupation of the city of Fredericksburg. Thursday the 10th we were ordered to march at 5 o'clock A. M. with blankets rolled without tents... about that time we were started from our tents by the most terrific cannonading ever heard but all we did that day was to lie in camp & hear it until about sundown when we were ordered to fall in supposing we were to go to the city...we only marched about 1 mile when we were ordered back...remained until Friday morning when we started and marched down under our batteries and lay until about 4 p. m. when the enemy commenced dropping shells into our ranks killing 1 man [Pvt. Isaac B. Thompson, Co. B] in the 15th Conn. and wounding 2 Pts. James Breen and Willard F. Pardee, Co. B] making the commanders think it best to move their men. We were accordingly moved back indoor a hill out of range and lay there until dark when we were marched across the river and stacked arms in the main street...there was three lines of battle formed in the same street. The men were ordered to lie down in the street with traps...on ready to march any moment...we officers occupied houses...I was acting as Lieutenant...we passed that night all quiet as far as fighting was concerned...the room we occupied was in the second story and we had a gay time. There was in the room a nice mahogany bureau but there had been a shell right through it...there had [been] about 20 passed through the house as is the case all through the city...there never was a city so completely ruined since the days of Sodom...Saturday morning we were marched under the hill right back of the city, on the bank of the river and such a battle...that day of cannon & musketry never can

be...imagined expect by those that are permitted to see & hear. We lay quiet until about sundown when we were ordered into a line and marched throughout the city in line of battle, passing under a raking fire of shot & shell for about a 1/2 mile when we came to a meadow within about 20 rods of the enemy's lines. Our boys behaved finely...we lay flat down and the bullets passed about...2 to 4 feet over us and it was here the [Lieut.] Colonel [Joseph B. Curtis] of the 4th R. I. was killed. There we lay until morning expecting...to be ordered up to the enemy's batteries...the men were prepared for it but instead of that we were ordered back to the city and cooked our breakfast...soon after the order came from generals and colonels [and] from Col. to captains...through the line that the ninth army corps was to storm those batteries at 10 o'clock A. M. at the point of the bayonet without cap on the pieces so you can imagine the feelings of the men somewhat knowing that we should take their works but should be likely to lose half of our men but 10 o'clock came and night finally came and still no more...after dark our regiment was brought into line and marched to the front, ordered to lie down and then two companies were sent on picket...the rest were left as a reserve...here we lay quite comfortably until morning with the exception of a few pickets firing through the night. Here we staid (sic) until Monday night after dark when we were relieved by the 13th New Hampshire, 89th N. Y. feeling that some new move was going on, but could not tell what...we were ordered into the city and every man that had a tin or anything on their haversacks that would rattle or make a noise was made to keep quiet. We formed in line of battle in the town...were soon on the move very quietly and soon were crossing the pontoon bridge then the idea of evacuation first entered our mind...we marched quick time back to our old camps reached it about 11 o'clock p. m...until that time I did not know that I was tired but when I came to my old tent I lay down and felt for the first time (Marsh bawls so I am disturbed he told me to write this) that I was somewhat dragged out.

Ariel was not over the river until Sunday morn when he came over and helped the surgeon until our retreat. He was not very well...we have slept almost ever since...any will not be able to see how that a move like this will not wear men but although we were not brought directly in the fight but...we were in suspense for 5 days.

I have received a letter from father telling about his trip after Oliver's body. Was very glad to know that he succeeded so well. Was sorry that he could not come to us but if he had he would have had to stay until the fight was over...you can send me a box...direct 16th Reg. Conn. Vols., Co. E, 2nd brigade, 3rd division, 9th Army Corps, Falmouth, Va.

Capt. Balcock left for home this morning. Emmons has not yet got his papers but he will in a few days. I have acted as Lieut. since the battle but my not get a commission. Time will determine.

*Capt. Marsh & Ariel are here with me. We are in a sibly (sic) tent [the] one that Capt. Marsh is occupying. His health is poor. He sent in his resignation yesterday. I think he will go home in a few days. Ask father if there was a board at the head of Oliver's grave with his name on it...your husband,
A. G. Case."*

The original transmittal cover stamped "Due 3".

This letter was sent to this transcriber by Robin Murphy, a descendent of Alonzo Case.

Alonzo writes this letter to his wife, Julia, from New Bern, located in North Carolina. He does not use much punctuation or paragraphs. I have attempted to insert both when I thought it was needed.

Camp 16th New Bern Vols.

Oct. 27th 1863

Beloved Wife

I received yours of the 23rd yesterday, but did not answer it last night but will do so to night. I am sitting in my tent with a good warm fire and Jim Wells is sitting on the bed talking about building a house for me while I am writing.

Capt. Morse is in Norfolk and has been now two days over pass. He has not been in camp more than 5 or 6 days since I came back. I am afraid he will get court marshalled but cannot tell what will be done or when he will be back. He is never here to interfere with me, and so does not trouble me.

I wish you was here to sit and talk with tonight but you are not so I must write so instead.

Ariel [his brother] is on picket; he went Sunday and will not return until Thursday. His health is good as well as oneself.

I am looking anxiously for the 10th of next month for then I think I shall have some money. There is never any news in the country but I will try to write you _____ to fill up this letter. I have a newspaper that I thought of sending you but do not know whether I shall or not. It is the kind of news that we have here a great deal. The tattle is the Jolly Joker.

I am the officer of the guard today but have sat by the fire all day and shall have a good night's rest. It is cold and blustering weather, the wind blowing hard all the time.

I thank Orderly for speaking well of me but I do not know as I have an enemy in the Reg. I have never had a word said to me about my staying over my leave. So, it pleased the Col. very much to see that my certification did not come from Dr. Jewett in New Haven, for he said that most of the officers that were sick at home were always well enough to go to New haven to get certificates, but when one had to get one because they were not well enough to go to New Haven he thought they were sick.

Note: From Alonzo's military records copied at the National Archives in Washington, DC we have the following sick leave records for September and early October 1863: Appearing on his Return he was reported as being sick in Sept. 1863 in Conn.

Capt. Babcock left for home this morning. Emmons has not yet got his papers but he will in a few days. I have acted as Lieut. since the battle but may not get a commission. Time will determine.

*Capt. Marsh & Ariel are here with me. We are in a sibly (sic) tent [the] one that Capt. Marsh is occupying. His health is poor. He sent in his resignation yesterday. I think he will go home in a few days. Ask father if there was a board at the head of Oliver's grave with his name on it...your husband,
A. G. Case."*

The original transmittal cover stamped "Due 3".

This letter was sent to this transcriber by Robin Murphy, a descendent of Alonzo Case.

Alonzo writes this letter to his wife, Julia, from the Confederate prison, located in Macon, Georgia. After being first sent to Andersonville prison on April 30, 1864 for one day he and the other Union officers that were captured in Plymouth, North Carolina were transferred to Macon. He has been here for a little over 30 days.

Camp Oglethorpe, Macon, Georgia
June 6th 1864

Dear Julia,

I now take another opportunity to write to you. My health is very good. I am getting along well. Hoping you will hear from me. Uncle Cromwell was here the 2nd of June. He is quite fleshy and looks natural. He brought me a pail full biscuits & ham and about 4 qts of apples of the summer's growth. His people are all well. He received a letter from Geo [part of name is missing] the 24th of May dated Simsbury April 28th which is the latest I had heard from home.

Note: In Alonzo's *Memories*, He also tell about his uncle coming to visit him. "So on the second day of June, the Reb. Seargent (sic) came in and told me that Captain Tabbs wanted to see me at Headquarters.... I found my uncle there. You can judge my surprise"

Tell Ariel that Col. Bartholomew came here this morning. I have just seen him. He is very well. We are all well here. I expect the Chaplain will go home ere long if so I shall send ... him to you. I am anxious to hear from you but suppose it shall not at present. I want you to send to Mr. Dibble P. M. at New Bern and get my box so that will not be lost.

I heard from uncle that grandmother was very low.

Give my kind regards to all who enquire. Keep good cheer and do not worry about me.

Your loving husband.
Alonzo

On Sept. 21, 1863 Simeon Shuntleff, MD of Simsbury, Conn provided a certificate for Alonzo stating in part, "... he has been very ill and I should be unwilling to advise his return to duty before October 5th 1863."

I am glad you are all at home, may you always be so. I have not had a letter from anyone except you since I came back. I have written to J. Plante and told him when I _____ him and told him to answer me but have not heard from him since. I have not written to Mr. Simmons but shall before long. The Regiment is in fine health and good quartered. I am thankful that we are not in the Army of the Potomac, not any for me I thank you. Ask Roswell what Reg. Watson Carr is in, for I think since I got back from Newport News that he is in the 27th Mass. & I shall see them again, I think.

Remember me to Lucie & tell her she can write me almost any time, and I will do the same. I expect a letter from Julia Goodwin any day for you know she said she would write.

Love to all, regards to all friends. Love to you & children. Write often.

Your devoted husband,
Alonzo

This letter was sent to this transcriber by Robin Murphy, a descendent of Alonzo Case.

Alonzo writes this letter to his wife Julia after his prison experience is over on May 5 [1865]. He is about to be mustered out of the Union 16th CVI.

Parole Camp, Annapolis, Md.

May 5, [1865] 10 O'clock P.M.

Dear Julia,

I arrived in this place about half past nine this A.M. and find that up to yesterday all officers have been sent to their regiment but an order came yesterday to send no more but to keep them here to be mustered out. I think the officers of the 16th have all gone to New Berne except myself, Clapps & Andrus. Strong Clapps & Andrus arrived here today.

I cannot tell how long we shall remain here but suppose not more than a week. There are not many officers here. I suppose not more than 100 in all. I shall write you often and let you know if anything new transpires, one thing I can tell you it is awful dull life.

I suppose you arrived home from New Hartford all safe & sound. I wish I had brought my trunk with bedding for it is not so hard to manage here as it might be. Although I am now provided with it from the Sanitary Commission which is doing a great deal of good here at present. I wanted to go to St. Louis today with a detail of western troops but I declined saying that I might be mustered out in a few days and then I should be out of pay and an expense & so I was not sent. I suppose that things have not changed much since I left as yet. How do you like sleeping alone? As for myself I cannot tell for I have not been abed since I left you.

Love to all,

Direct Parole Camp, Annapolis, Md. In haste,

A. G. Case

Word Doc: AG Case Ltr to Julia May 5 1865

A copy of this letter was sent to this transcriber by Robin Murphy, a descendent of Alonzo Case. Alonzo writes this letter to his wife, Julia, from Forsyth, GA April 18th 1882; 17 years after the end of the Civil War. He used very little punctuations and no paragraphs.

Forsyth, GA April 18th 1882
My Dear Wife,

You see that I am still here. We came in from Amelia's yesterday morning and I took the train and went up the country and saw Eugene and Sally. Spent the day with them and came back last evening. I found them all well and had a nice time. Sallie is all Phelps. I like her very much. She had a pretty hard time. She has a nice boy about three years old. When I came back I found a letter from you.

We had almost given up going to Florida it had been so hot, but we expect to leave here this evening and be in Jacksonville tomorrow evening (Wednesday). We shall be there but a very short time and then start for home. I supposed last Sunday to have been in Simsbury before another week but if we go as we now expect shall.

We are all very well. My finger is improving. I have taken the cot off this morning for the first time so as to accustom it to the weather.

We shall not make no stop in Columbia except overnight. I think because we hear Mr. Dodge's people are broken up.

You may write me at Columbia, S. C. if you see fit but if you do so I would write across the end of the envelope to return to Mrs. A. G. Case, Simsbury Conn. if not called for in five days.

I think the marriage of Mr. Toy is more than strange. I will say no more.

I will try to drop you a postal nearly every day. From now so that you will know where I am all the time. We have had green peas and strawberries out of Amelia's. Roses are in full bloom. They are planting cotton. Corn is up and hoeing it out. Oats are nearly ready to cut. Peaches are as large as your thumb and very plenty.

Love to all, your husband

C

16

Conn.

Alonzo G. Case

Sgt., 1 st Lt., 2 nd Lt- Co. E, 16 Reg't.
Connecticut Inf.

Appears on **Returns** as follows

Jan. 1863 Promoted 2 nd Lt.

Co. E Jany 14 Camp

Jan. to Mar. '63 2 nd Lt. Present

Apr. & May '63 1 st Lt Present

June 1863 Sergt. Promoted June 30

Sept 1863-Absent sick in Conn.

Oct '63 to Mar '64-Present

April 1864-Absent. missing in action at

Plymouth, NC April 20/64

Dec. '64 to Feb. '65-Absent. Prisoner of

War. Taken at Plymouth, NC

April 20, 1864

Mar. & Apr. '65 Absent with leave by

S. O. No. 21 W. D.,

A. G. O. Washington, D. C.

May 1865 Regained M. O. of Service

May 15, 1865

Signed: Wehrle

Copyist

War Department
Washington May 15th 1865

Special Order

No, 229

Extract

Under the provisions of General Order 82 May 6th 1865 from this office, the following officers of the 16th Connecticut Volunteers are hereby mustered out and honorably discharged the service of the United States to take effect May 15th 1865, on account of their service being no longer required. They will receive no final payments until they have satisfied the Pay Department that they are not indebted to the Government.

1st Lieutenant Alonzo G. Case
1st Lieutenant Edgar E. Strong
1st Lieutenant Wallace R. Andres

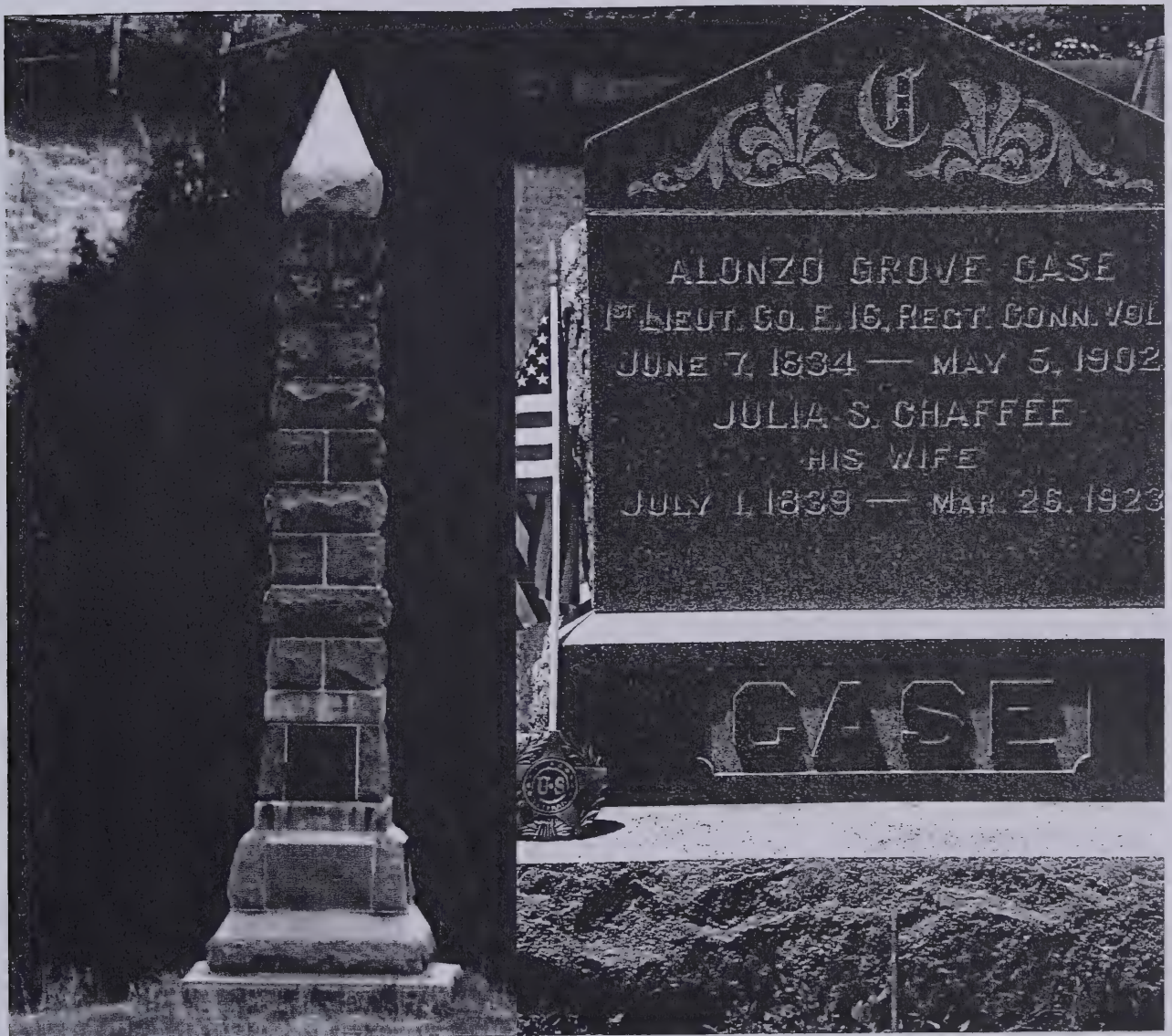
The vacancies created by these discharges will not be filled.

Fredik Anderson

By order of the Secretary of War

(Signed) *E. D. Townsend*
Assistant Adjutant General

**Sixteenth C.V.I. Monument
At Antietam Battlefield
And
Grave Marker for
Alonzo and his wife Julia
At Simsbury Hop Meadow Cemetery**



**Photographs of Alonzo G. Case
Furnished by his Great Granddaughter
Charlotte Bidwell Bacon**





16
CONN.
VOLS.



Alonzo Case in overcoat with inset of him also

LT. ALONZO GROVE CASE

by

Richard C. Meyer
October 23, 1994

Alonzo G. Case, a veteran of the Civil War, was a lineal descendant of John Case, who first settled in Windsor, CT. In 1669, John sold his house and shop and moved to Simsbury, settling in Weatogue, where he farmed the land and raised stock. He had ten children.

His son John, born Nov. 5, 1662, one of ten children, was but seven years old when his family moved to Simsbury. He too took up farming, and he raised six children.

His son John B., born Aug. 22 1694, was also a farmer. He had nine children.

Son Job, born in Simsbury on June 3, 1737 was also a farmer, although he served as an officer (Captain) in the Revolutionary War and later was a member of the State Legislature. He had ten children.

Son Ariel Case, born on the farm in Terry's Plains, Simsbury on Jan. 23, 1765. He was largely engaged in stock raising. He and his wife had seven children, including Job Case, named after his grandfather.

Son Job Case was born on the farm in Simsbury on July 29, 1805. As a man, he practiced farming, as did all of his ancestors, raising field crops and live stock. He was the first to raise tobacco in Simsbury. He was a State legislator and became a captain of the cavalry in the State Militia. He and his wife had five children, one of whom was Alonzo G. Case (b. 1834). Others were Ariel Job (b. 1831), and Oliver Cromwell (b. 1839).

Son Alonzo was born on the homestead at Terry's Plains on June 7, 1834. He remained at home with his parents and helped with the farm. He married in October 1859. Shortly after the start of the Civil War, he attended Joseph Toy's funeral, and filled with patriotism, he enlisted in August 1862 and helped form Company E, 16th Regiment, Connecticut Volunteers, along with his brother, Ariel. Brother Oliver had enlisted as a Private in September 1861. Company B, 8th Regiment, Connecticut Volunteers. Company E was comprised of men from Canton, Granby, Hartland, and Simsbury. Alonzo was mustered a First Sergeant in August 1862, then promoted to Second Lieutenant on January 13, 1863, and then to First Lieutenant on May 22, 1863.

The 16th Regiment trained in Hartford, then boarded the "City of Hartford" steamer at the docks at the foot of State Street for New York City. From there they traveled by train to Washington, DC and went into camp at Arlington Heights, VA.

His first military action came in September of 1862. The War was being conducted on two fronts - Lee had been holding Richmond, VA against McClellan's forces in the Peninsular Campaign, and now these two warriors were about to be engaged at Sharpsburg, MD (Antietam). President Lincoln badly needed a victory, but the struggle was too even. The Battle of Antietam (MD) began on September 16, 1862 just outside of Sharpsburg when Gen. Joseph Hooker attacked the Confederates near the Dunker Church. The next day fighting would move to the Sunken Road and then to the bridge at Antietam Creek. What happened then proved to be the bloodiest single day since the war began. Gen. Ambrose Burnside, who commanded the Union forces, on the third day stormed the little bridge over Antietam Creek with 12,500 men against barely 400 Georgians. But the Rebels commanded the bluff overlooking the bridge. The Southerners held Burnside for three hours, fighting off four bloody charges before the Union army managed to cross the Creek. At night, Burnside stopped his advance, and the fighting died away. The Union had lost 2108 dead, 10,293 more wounded or missing. Lee had lost 10,318 men, but the number represented one-fourth of his army. Lee's invasion had been stopped. Alonzo G. Case had been one of the wounded, having been hit by a bullet that went through four thicknesses of his knapsack and leather body belt. It knocked him down and left a black and blue bruise spot the next day. But he was officially noted as having been wounded. Alonzo and his brother, Sgt. Ariel J. Case, also of Company E, searched the battlefield for their other brother, Pvt. Oliver C. Case, of Company A, 8th Reg., and found him dead - probably killed instantly. They rolled their brother in his woolen blanket and pinned papers inside and out with Oliver's name, company, and regiment on it, and then painted wooden head boards to mark his grave. His body remained there until December when his father, Job, had it brought back to Simsbury for burial.

Five days after the battle, on September 22, Lincoln issued his Emancipation Proclamation that abolished slavery.

On September 26, Case's Regiment moved to the Antietam Iron Works, where President Lincoln reviewed the army on October 3rd. On October 28th, the Regiment crossed the Potomac River and went into camp at Lovettsville, VA. Then they marched to Wheatland, VA on October 30th, on to Waterloo, VA by November 7th. There they stayed until Nov. 15th.

While in camp at Waterloo, Alonzo received orders from Lieutenant Charles W. Morse, commanding Company E, to discharge loaded muskets so they could be cleaned. Case fired off several when the Captain in command sent a corporal and two men to arrest him for discharging weapons in camp. The Captain would not listen to Alonzo's excuse and he was ordered confined to quarters under arrest. Lt. Morse came to him and wanted Alonzo to call roll, but Alonzo refused because he was under arrest. The Captain then told him to report for duty!

On November 15th, the Regiment marched to Sulphur Springs, then

to Liberty, then to Elk Run, and to Falmouth (across the Rappahannock from Fredericksburg) by November 19, 1862.

Gen. George McClellan had proven himself too conservative for Lincoln. He blamed the heavy losses at Antietam on McClellan's reticence to send fresh troupes to help Burnside. On November 7, 1862, Lincoln replaced George McClellan with Burnside. Burnside was far more aggressive than his predecessor. In December 1862, Burnside's army faced Lee once again, this time across the Rappahannock River at Fredericksburg, VA. Lee had Generals Longstreet and Stonewall Jackson. Burnside's main assault would come from Gen. Joseph Hooker's forces.

On December 13, 1862 Hooker began his attack. The air was thick with flying, bursting shells. Sargeant Case was there. Burnside's men conducted fourteen assaults before Burnside decided that he could not rout Gen. Lee. Burnside was disgraced by his loss of 12,600 men. Fredericksburg had been a disaster, but Sgt. Case had been lucky. The Confederates had lost 5300, most of them missing - gone home for Christmas.

Winter had come and the conditions in the field were terrible. Camps were filthy and disease became the chief killer of the war. Alonzo remained in camp at Falmouth. He was promoted to 2nd Lieutenant on January 13, 1863.

Lincoln replaced Gen. Burnside after he tried to move his troops through ankle deep mud in a sleet storm, only to have them bog down to a standstill. It was known as the "Mud March". His replacement was Gen. Joseph Hooker who had fought so valiently at Antietam and Fredericksburg. Hooker said, "May God have mercy upon General Lee".

Shortly after Hooker took over, the Ninth Army was detached and ordered to Newport News, VA, arriving there on February 8, 1863. After a pleasant stay of four or five weeks on high ground, the Regiment was ordered by steamer to Norfolk, VA, then by rail to Suffolk, VA in mid-March.

Between April 11, 1863 and May 3rd, the Siege of Suffolk, VA was carried on by Confederate Gen. Longstreet against Union Gen. Harland. The rebels drove in the Union pickets on April 11th, then attacked again on April 13th. On April 24th, the forces became hotly engaged with considerable loss at Edenton Road, and again on May 3rd at Providence Church Road. The 16th had 2 killed, 3 died of wounds, and took five prisoners. Then the rebels left Suffolk, and Alonzo had no further trouble. He was promoted to 1st Lieutenant on May 22, 1863

On June 16, 1863, the Regiment received marching orders for Portsmouth, VA. Then they went by steamer to Yorktown, VA and set up camp. until June 26th. On that day, they boarded a steamer that took them up the York River and then the Pamunkey River to White House Landing, VA. This was part of an expedition of General Dix to move up the Peninsula to attempt,

with other troops, to destroy communication between Lee's army and Richmond. Although, Alonzo's Regiment destroyed several miles of railroad, the attempt proved fruitless and was given up. The expedition was known as the "Blackberry Raid" and involved the most severe marching that the Regiment had engaged. They had marched all the way back to Fortress Monroe, then steamed back to Portsmouth, arriving there on July 14th.

In mid-September, Alonzo got a 15-day leave of absence to visit home. Then his brother, Ariel, got a leave in December and brought their two wives back on January 6, 1864 for a visit.

The Regiment received orders to break camp on January 20, 1864. They hated to leave Portsmouth, VA in mid-winter. They had just packed when the camp caught fire and burned to the ground. They traveled to Portsmouth by train, then to Moorehead City, NC by steamer, then by train to New Berne, NC, then by steamer to Portsmouth, NC, then by steamer up the Roanoke River about 9 miles to Plymouth, NC. They were there to relieve the 101st and 103rd PA and the 85th NY, and two companies of the 12th cavalry from NY, and 2 batteries of the 2nd MA. It was an outpost camp, and everything in the vicinity was rebel. Alonzo's and Ariel's wives were there to help build the camp.

Confederate General Robert D. Hoke was making plans for an attack on Plymouth, NC. This little town was strategically located at the mouth of the Roanoke River. It was now under the control of the Federal forces - General Henry Walton Wessells, of Litchfield, Connecticut, on land and Commander C. W. Flusser's four gunboats in the River. In order to capture this place, Gen. Hoke needed to have both land and naval forces at his disposal. Fortunately for him, the Confederate navy had under construction at this time, at Edwards Ferry on the Roanoke River, an iron-clad ram named the "Albermarle". Gen. Wessells got wind of the scheme and appealed to Gen. Benjamin F. Butler to send troops to invade he construction sight of the "Albermarle". Gen. Butler replied that Wessells had "ram on the brain", and that there was no such thing. In response to appeals from Gen. Hoke, Confederate authorities allowed the ram to participate in the attack on Plymouth. On April 18, 1864, the "Albermarle", although still under construction, slipped from her moorings at Edwards Ferry and started down river. In command of this strange-looking craft was Commander James W. Cooke, formerly an officer in the United States Navy.

On April 17th, Plymouth, garrisoned by 1600 men under Gen. Wessells was attacked by an overwhelming force of Confederates under Gen. Hoke. First assaults were upon the Union pickets, and the battle of Plymouth began. Women and children were sent to Roanoke Island. The artillery commenced on Apr. 18th until noon. Then the Confederates made three unsuccessful charges on the center of the town, but were repulsed with heavy losses. Union troops were behind earthworks, so casualties were small. Soon after dark, the Rebels attacked the NY 85th, about 60 men in Ft. Wessells, a small earthworks, which had fought about two

hours. Then they surrendered. The Rebels demanded that the Union troops surrender, but they refused. At 4:00 AM on the morning of Apr. 19, the Rebels came down the river in the ram, "Albermarle", to where two wooden gun boats, the Miami and the Southfield, were anchored. The ram sunk the Southfield and the Miami backed down the river to save herself. Now the Yanks were at the mercy of the enemy. They had about 1600 men, the Confederates had 12,000 men and 40 artillery pieces. Alonzo and company continued to hold the Rebels off. At daylight on April 20th, and by 8:00 AM, the Confederates had succeeded in penetrating the Union earthworks. The superior number of the Confederates gave them great advantage, and they soon infested the works completely with swarming infantry. General Wessells surrendered the town, twenty-eight piece of artillery, and large quantities of provisions on April 21st. Alonzo was captured. Alonzo's company lost 15 men, 100 wounded. The total losses to the Sixteenth, including captured, was 436. The Rebels lost 600 men and 2000 wounded.

The story of the preservation of the colors of the Sixteenth is now widely known. When every hope of escape was destroyed, the color-guard tore each battle flag from its staff, and strips torn into shreds were distributed to the members of the regiment, and concealed in various ways through the weary days of their imprisonment. In 1879, as many of these remnants as could be obtained from survivors of the regiment were gathered and made up in a shape of a shield surrounded by an eagle, which has been sewn upon a white silk banner, trimmed with gold fringe. The restored banner was deposited with the battle-flags of the State at the Capitol "Battle Flag Day" ceremony on September 17, 1879.

The Connecticut troop were pretty tired, having been under arms from Sunday until Wednesday. They were marched out of town to remain there until the next day. Alonzo was issued 25 hardtacks and 10 ounces salt pork to eat over the next 5 days.

On April 21, they marched 13 miles passing through Foster Mills, Jamesville, Williamstown, and Hamilton. They continued on to Tarboro, NC, reaching there by April 25th.

On April 26th, the Plymouth officers and some enlisted men were loaded into box cars, 50 in a car. They arrived in Wilmington on the 27th, crossed the Cape Fear River, and headed west to Florence, SC, then south to Charlestown, SC, then Savannah, GA, and on to Andersonville by 2:30 PM on April 30.

The Plymouth officers were put on high ground, away from the enlisted men. They put 110 officers in a church, and because it was chilly, the men took all the benches and made fires to keep warm and to cook their bacon.

On May 1, 1864, the Confederates ordered the Plymouth officers into box cars and shipped them to Macon, where they camped in a nice meadow. They put Alonzo in a stockade with officers who

had tried to escape from Libby Prison (Richmond, VA) and the men were divided into squads of 100. Alonzo was elected quartermaster of his squad which had most of the Plymouth officers. The squad was divided into four parts. Most of the rations were bags of corn meal, and Alonzo was instructed to return the bags when empty. However, now and then, he managed to keep a good one for making pants. They had several chaplains in the stockade, so on Sunday and evening prayer meetings, they would pray for the President Lincoln and the success of their armies. The prayer meeting were soon forbidden by the Rebels.

There was an effort to tunnel out of the prison, just like they did at Libby Prison. The tunnels were dug and everyone was preparing rations to leave. Then a large Rebel squad came into the stockade and went directly to the tunnels. The prisoners then knew that they had a traitor in their camp. The tunnel opening was under Major Henry L. Pasco's bunk. The Rebel captain had the squad aim their muskets at the major and ask him to tell who had dug the tunnel. The Major refused, and they arrested him and took him out of camp. They returned him in about a week, having kept him in a cell on bread and water. They paraded him around town and then brought him back to the camp, having learned nothing.

There was a white hen that used to come into the camp and strut around just outside the "dead line". The officers would throw her crumbs to entice her in. Alonzo form a noose of string, and got her foot in it and pulled her into camp. The hen must have been twenty years old, as tough as she was.

Union General William Tecumseh Sherman had been holding siege to Atlanta, with Confederate Gen. John Bell Hood defending. Hood soon realized that he could no longer defend the city, and so he escaped out to the west and into Alabama, where Sherman's troops finally captured him. Before leaving Atlanta, however, Hood set many fires in the city to destroy it and make it usless to the Union army before Sherman could arrive. Fearing that Sherman would liberate the Union prisoners at Macon and Andersonville, the Rebels began to move them to other southern strongholds. On July 28, 1864, the order was given for six squads to form and be ready to move out of Macon. The first group was put into cars and taken to Charleston. Alonzo's group was taken in cars to Savannah. The folks there were surprised to see that the officers looked just like them. The Yanks didn't have horns, for that is what they had been told. Alonzo and the others were put in the brick-walled courtyard of the old U.S. Marine Hospital. They were well fed there and they slept in tents.

Orders were again given to move, on September 13, 1864, to Charleston, SC. The men were marched to the railroad and loaded into box cars - 45 to a car. Each car had two guards at each door - four guards to a car. Alonzo and the other amused themselves by stealing the cartridges from the cartridge boxes of the guards. The train had a flatcar at the rear, lighted with lanterns so the guards could see if a prisoner jumped off

the train. If so they would shoot him. So it was that when evening came and the guards in Alonzo's car fell (or were pushed) off the car, the Rebels on the flat car would dispatch them. When they arrived in Charleston, there was scarcely a guard left on the train.

They put Alonzo and the others in a jail yard - about 3/4 acre - enclosed by a work house and a high brick fence. On August 31, 1864, the prison came under fire from the Union guns that were shelling Charleston. The

prisoners were short on rations and the Rebels did not feed them. They survived on what little rice they had brought from Savannah. Alonzo boiled his rice in his tin cup and sat in the sun to eat it without salt, with a wooden spoon whittled out, in temperatures of 100 degrees. Alonzo was ready for a change!!!

The second night Alonzo was in jail there was a thunder storm and water covered the yard from 2 inches to 1 foot deep. They had to stand and take it. The Rebels let them go into the jail for shelter. The third day they let the soldiers go to Roper Hospital, if they gave their word not to escape. There they found the rest of their officers, those who had left Macon the day before and had gone directly to Charleston. They were quite comfortable and watched as the Union guns fired at the city. There was not a building left between Alonzo and the guns. They were there over a month and had no casualties. The Union guns fired 100 to 125 shells a day into Charleston. The Rebel regiment that guarded Alonzo and the others camped uptown, and it was not very safe. So, they moved down near the Hospital. They were there but two days when the Union guns began to drop shells into their camp. The third day, the gunners set the Rebel camp on fire and most of it burned down before the Rebels could move out. That was very good shooting, being as how the guns were four miles away!!

Grant had pushed Lee south toward Richmond, with both sides losing heavily of their resources. There were the Battles of the Wilderness, Spotsylvania, Cold Harbor, VA, and then Grant surprised Lee by going around Richmond to Petersburg, which was lightly defended. Meanwhile, Sherman was moving on Atlanta, and finally won it on September 1, 1864.

In the spring of 1865, Lee found that Grant had cut off his supply route into Petersburg to the south and east, leaving only the north-west as an avenue of escape. With his men hungry and in need of everything, Lee evacuated Petersburg in March, only to have Grant's army follow him to the west. Grant caught up with the Lee forces near Lynchburg, VA, and on April 9, 1865, Gen. Lee surrendered the remnants of his tattered army to Gen. Grant in Lynchburg in a house near the Appomattox Court House. The War was over on April 9, 1865.

Lt. Case was paroled February 28, 1865, and discharged May 15, 1865. During his prison life, Lt. Case suffered extreme privation. He was reduced to clothing made from corn meal

sacks, and his feet were protected with bits of cloth taken from an old overcoat. He had lost forty-five pounds in weight.

The 16th Regiment, Connecticut Volunteers, was mustered out of the service to the United States on June 24, 1865.

He returned to Simsbury to resume the farming of tobacco and raising live stock. The Cases had nine children. Alonzo was elected to the State Legislature in 1867. Also, he was Selectman of Simsbury for two years and tax collector for two years.

- S E Q U E L O N E -

In 1887, Alonzo Case saw an advertisement that appeared in the New York "Sun" newspaper that read:

"A Sword for Lieut. Case or his relatives." To the Editor of the "Sun",

Sir: I am at present boarding with Capt. James A. Marrow who during the war was Captain of Co. H, Fifty-fifth Regiment, North Carolina Troops. He has now in his possession a sword captured at the Battle of the Wilderness bearing this inscription on the scabbard: "Lieut. A. G. Case/Co. E 16th Regt. C.V. (Connecticut Volunteers). Capt. Marrow will cheerfully return the sword to Lieut. Case's nearest relatives if he can obtain their address.

H.T. Harvey (confidant)
Clarksville, VA
Sept 19, 1887"

Lt. Case answered this ad on Sept. 26, sending enough information regarding the battle and his circumstances at that time to convince Mr. Harvey that he was the sword's rightful owner. Case then received a letter dated October 12, 1887 from Capt. James A. Marrow himself as follows:

"Lieut. A.G. Case Oct 12, 1887
Simsbury, Conn.

Dear Sir:

Your kind and valued favor of the 26th inst came to hand a few days ago, and as I am fully impressed with its genuinness, I have decided to return you your sword without further delay. I am a true American & have no desire to retain any relic as a triumph of Americans over Americans. I am glad to know that you are yet among the living and I heartily join you in the desire to grasp my hand & unite with you in the prayer for peace, trusting that you may ever be happy in this life & when we "cross over the river & and rest under the shade of the trees" in the Lord's kingdom that we know each other/& enjoy peace & life eternal. Should you ever come to this section I would be

the Richmond & Danville R.R. to Keysville, thence on the Richmond & Micklenburg R.R. to Clarksville, Va. The proprietor of the Roanoke Valley Hotel at Clarksville can direct you to my residence, which is about 7 miles south of Clarksville near the state line between Va & N.C.

I sincerely hope you will come down & visit me & talk over old times. I will be most happy to entertain you & make the occasion most agreeable. I have now with me a gentleman from your state, a Mr. Daniel Seward who is getting hickory spokes & logs for shipment to the New Haven Wheel Co.

This section abounds with game, deer, turkey, partridges & wild geese. Bring your gun along & we will have nice sport. I have a well trained dog & am very fond of hunting.

Mr Harvey desires to extend you his kindest regards & hopes you will not fail to come.

Hoping to hear from you again, I am Very truly yours,

James A Marrow

P.S. I learn from a Mr. C.E. Masher, Seneca Falls, N.Y. that our correspondence has been published. Will you please send the paper containing same?

J.A.M."

The Case Sword was presented to Alonzo G. Case when he was promoted from 1st Sargeant to Lieutenant on Jan 13, 1863 near Fredericksburg VA, probably by family. It was captured during the Civil War (Battle of Plymouth, NC) and returned to Lt. Case 24 years later. The sword is the version worn by company, or foot, officers through the rank of captain. This sword is a "Model 1850 Foot Officer's Sword" manufactured by the Collins Company of Canton, CT in 1862. It is 38 inches overall in length, with a 32 inch blade, etched with "US" and various military designs (flags, cannons, shields, mottos, etc.). The grip is of wood covered with fish skin and wound with an open helix of brass wire. All metal parts of the hilt are brass. The scabbard is metal with brass mountings.

- S E Q U E L T W O -

There is another sequel to this story. Marrow's widow, Mrs. Ella Taylor Marrow, writes on September 5, 1929 that James a. Marrow was born March 5, 1842. He joined the 2nd North Carolina Volunteer Regiment in 1861 as a Private at age 19. Probably after his enlistment was up, he then joined the 12th Reg't, again as a Private. Then he joined the 55th NC Reg't (A.P. Hill's). He was not at the Battle of Plymouth, NC with his

Regiment, but joined it a few days before the Battle of the Wilderness. in the first day's fighting at the Wilderness as a Private, he was one of seven to survive. His Colonel told him he had earned a commission and was promoted to Lieutenant on the field. That is evidently when he received Alonzo G. Case's sword. Although the gun had been shot from his hands at the Wilderness, he went through the four-year war without a scratch. He died on September 3, 1916.

In May 1992, Mr. and Mrs. Linton B. Ward of Richmond, VA arrived at the Simsbury Historical Society to view the Case Sword. Mrs.

Ward (Dorothy Marrow Ward) is Capt. James A. Marrow's great-grandaughter. They were very interested in the Case sword. We introduced them to Mrs. Harriet Bidwell, who lives at the Governor's House here in Simsbury. Mrs. Bidwell is Alonzo G. Case's granddaughter. We had the two women photographed holding the sword that each of their forebearers carried during the Civil War.

The sword that both men carried is now part of the Simsbury Historical Society collection.

16th C.V.I. Plymouth, N.C.
Life, Capture and Travel to Prison
By: Robert H. Kellogg
From: Life and Death in Rebel Prisons

Union Sergeant Major Robert H. Kellogg, a non-commissioned officer,] of the 16th Connecticut Infantry was from Wethersfield, Connecticut. He was captured April 20, 1864 at Plymouth along with most of the rest of the 16th C.V.I. He was held at Andersonville Prison and survived.

Andersonville was the deadliest place of the Civil War that was not a battle field. It is located in southwestern Georgia. It covered 26 and one half acres. It was in use by the Confederates for 14 months starting in February 1864. Nearly 13,000 Union prisoners of war died there. The primary causes of death were disease (such as, diarrhea and scurvy) , starvation and mistreatment. More than 300 Connecticut soldiers perished there.

The prison was also known as Camp Sumter. It was located near a small village named Andersonville.

Kellogg kept a diary which he referenced in his book, *Life and Death in Rebel Prisons*. His book was published in Hartford, Connecticut in 1865, providing a first person account of the conditions and cruelty inside the prison. His book also includes stories told to him by other prisoners held in other prisons. However, from his story will only be told the capture and transport of the prisoners to Andersonville prison.

Kellogg testified in the trial of Confederate Captain Henry Winz, the commander of the prison. Winz was put on trial and found guilty on conspiracy and cruelty on November 10 1866 and he was hung in Washington, D.C.

Kellogg's story begins here. "On the Roanoke River in North Carolina, about eight miles from the Sound, lies the town of Plymouth, a place once important on account of its highly advantage position as a depot, through which might pass, in transportation, the products of the State. Tar, rosin and pitch, the prominent and well-known articles of manufacture in this Land...."

"It was partly saved, however, and by the force of circumstances, afterward became the most northern outpost of the U. S. forces in the State. Thus held, it was garrisoned by four regiments of infantry, one light battery, two companies of heavy artillery, and a few cavalry, all under command of Brig. Gen. H. W. Wessel, a noble officer and a brave man. Three forts — Gray, Williams and Wessel offered ... protection to these men, while Compher and Coneby redoubts, and a line of connecting breast works, afforded strong ground of hope that the position of an advancing foe might, at least, be rendered somewhat uncomfortable by the peculiar greeting they might receive in consequence of these. Added to these, and designed to act in harmony with them was the naval fleet, consisting of the gunboats *Miami*, *Southfield*, *Ceres*, *Whitehead*, and *Bombshell*...."

He continues. "The morning of the 17th of April 1864, dawned upon us in our warlike retreat in all the beauty and loveliness with which nature is wont to adorn herself at such a season of the year. It was the hallowed day of the seven; — a time when the mind of the soldier naturally reverts to other scenes and other days...."

"Guard-mounting was witnessed as usual, and at roll-call sixteen hundred men were reported for duty. All necessary positions being occupied, the rest were at liberty to follow their inclinations, and as mine sent out their sweet invitations to repair to the sacred temple, I obeyed, and listened to a sermon from the Rev. Mr. B , Chaplain of the 101st Pennsylvania Volunteers, in the morning, and in the afternoon went to Grace Church...."

"Just at the close of the services, and shortly before the hour for Dress Parade, while yet impressions of the day were thick about us, the cavalry pickets came dashing into town, having been driven in by the rebels. Artillery and cavalry were immediately sent out to ascertain the strength of the enemy, but they soon returned, reporting a short engagement with a superior number, in which one of their men were killed, and a Lieutenant badly wounded. It soon became manifest that we were to be fearfully pressed, as three brigades of infantry were bearing down upon us, together with a heavy siege train of artillery, manned by a revengeful foe who were eager to take possession of the town, and send us to homes they had provided in mercy not particularly tender. With us were the 85th N. Y., commanded by Fardella, an Italian officer, the 101st P.V., together with the 103d of the same State, under Col. Lehman ; the 24th N.Y. Independent Battery, under the direction of Capt. Cady; two companies Mass. heavy artillery, Capt. Sampson, and a slight force of the 12th N.Y. cavalry."

"An attack was made upon Fort Gray, a mile or so above the town on the river, and as the shot and shell came swiftly down to us upon their death-fraught errands, our quickened apprehensions were not slow in discovering the propriety of using all available means for safety."

"Co. H of our own regiment, the 16th Ct., had gone in the morning, for the purpose of relieving some other troops, and were thus fortunate enough to escape the attack, the while, supposing we were resting under the silent wing of peace, when war's chosen arrows were flying thick and fast about us."

"The morning following this first outbreak we were aroused from our slumbers before sunrise by the roar of cannon." "Firing was heard at intervals through the day, but no general advance until nearly dark, when the enemy came pouring in from the woods in great numbers, and charged upon our line of skirmishers with their characteristic yell."

Kellogg tell his story of the battle as he perceived it. "The few, of course having no chance before the many, they retired within the fortifications, when the exultant foe rapidly wheeled a battery into position, and under its destructive influence our beautiful camp was soon completely riddled, and Fort Williams pretty effectually silenced. At this juncture, Lt Col. Burnham ordered the Band to the breast-works, and bade them strike up some national airs, and though they might not have been particularly edifying to the gray-robed legions without, the spirit-stirring strains

were in no wise lost upon the hearts of our own boys and to make it convenient for them to retreat; but supposing they would speedily rally and come down upon us with new strength and ardor, we continued on the watch, relaxing not through the whole night."

"Notwithstanding the temporary success, the third day after the attack had things in a bad plight for us. The Rebs had come into possession of Fort Wessell, and their iron-clad ram, the *Albemarle*, had found its way down the river, passing our batteries without being molested, sunk the *Southfield* and driven off the rest of the navy. Every hour, our prospect grew darker and our hopes weaker, for the men were completely exhausted by continual duty through the day, and as consistent watching by night. Our garrison was so small that all hands were required at the breast-works, even then, it was altogether insufficient for the work. Intense were our longings for reinforcements, but the threatening *Albemarle* kept any from coming to our relief, and we began seriously to think of a march to Richmond, Va., and registry of our names at her famous Libby Hotel.... We resolved to wait until there was no further hope, at half past one we were furnished with entrenching tools and told to work for our lives in building bombproofs, traverses, &c, and in a comparatively short time we were sheltered."

"Snatching a few moments in the interval of quiet I ran over to my tent, a place, strange as it may seem, around which some fond associations clustered, and you, ye soldier-reader, alone tell how sadly I felt when I saw rude marks that bore unequivocal testimony that it had been sited by one of those unsought and unwelcome bodies a shell! Yes! In my absence it had found both ingress and egress, but as there is never anything so dark but what there is light not far off, either behind or above it, so I consoled myself with the reflection that it had its way alone, and I was not there for its entertainment."

"Notwithstanding the temporary success, the third day after the attack had things in a bad plight for us. The "rebs" had come into possession of Fort Wessel, and their iron-clad ram, the "Albemarle," had found its way down the river, passing our batteries without being molested, sunk the *Southfield* and driven off the rest of the navy. Every hour our prospect grew darker and our hopes weaker, for the men were completely exhausted by continual duty through the day, and as constant watching by night. Our garrison was so small that all hands were required at the breast-works, and even then, it was altogether insufficient for the work. Intense were our longings for reinforcements, but the threatening *Albemarle* kept any from coming to our relief, and we began seriously to think of a march to Richmond, Va., and the registry of our names at her famous Libby Hotel. Not particularly inclined to take such a journey, we resolved to wait until there was no further hope, and at half past one we were furnished with entrenching tools and told to work for our lives in building bombproofs, traverses, &c, and in a comparatively short time we were sheltered from the fire of the enemy, which was coming into our rear from their engine of death upon the river. Towards evening, having posted a line of pickets and reserve, I went over to my tent, hoping to gain a moment's slumber, but the increased cannonading having by no means a soothing effect, I returned again to the breast-works, where many a weary, way-worn comrade was to watch through the night, although "tired nature" pleadingly called for some "sweet restorer. Long before daybreak the enemy, under cover of the

cannon's roar, advanced up the Columbia road and with wild cheers and yells charged upon the two redoubts which formed our protection upon the east side of the town. After a short, but bloody and decisive conflict they accomplished their object, and flushed with their success they came down through the camp of the 101st P. V., upon our regiment, evidently thinking there could be no barrier to whatever they should attempt to do but their bravery was met by a corresponding principle on the part of our boys, and they were repulsed with great loss to them, yet a slight advantage could do but little for us at this time, for the rebels had possession of Fort Wessel, the two redoubts on the Columbia road, and the entire river side of the village. From this position they were pouring a terrible fire into our rear. Six very fine horses on a caisson near me were shot down in quick succession, and many of our men were sadly wounded. At this time two or three officers came in, bearing a flag of truce, with a demand from Gen. Hoke for the surrender of the town and its garrison. After a short consultation the demand was refused by our General, and the fight went on, though with abated vigor on our part, as we were thoroughly exhausted by our previous labors. The refusal, however, soon brought them down in force upon us, leaving no alternative but to surrender, although it was done with no willing grace, yet it could but be attended with the consciousness that we had tried the virtue of resistance to the utmost."

Kellogg describe the initial capture. "We were at once marched out of town to their reserve picket force, on the Washington road, where we remained for the night, being allowed to retain our blankets, overcoats, and indeed all that we had with us, excepting, of course, our arms and equipments. I saw but one instance of robbery at the beginning, and that was by an officer, evidently in a state of intoxication. Riding up to one of our boys, he drew his sword and demanded his watch, Here we wrote hasty letters to our friends, which we hoped by some good fortune to send to them, on the route, or at least at the end of our march"

"On the morning of the 21st we awoke to new experiences. Instead of the calls to which we had been wont to listen, and the labor we had been accustomed to perform, we were but passive beings, subject to the will of a conqueror. In the early part of the day, rations were issued to us for four days, consisting of twenty-five hard crackers, and about two pounds of raw salt pork each. They were from the provisions taken with the town, and consequently were of good quality, although we did not particularly relish taking from their hands what, a few hours previously we had counted our own, but we remembered that Prisoner, like beggars mustn't be chooses. Our own regiment was over 400 strong, and the whole number captured at the surrender 2,197, so that we were quite a company doomed to the miseries of rebeldom."

"About noon we took up our line of march for the interior of Secesia, and kept on until nine in the evening, making a distance of seventeen miles, having passed through the villages of Foster's Mills and Jamesville.... At night our stopping place was in a corn-field by the road and our bed the places between the furrows.... Now, with wet, cold feet gained by fording many a creek through the day, our situation was not very enviable...."

"The next day we marched, with very little rest, until half past one when we arrived at Williamstown, N.C. Here we were conducted to a large pine grove by the road side and allowed to rest quite a little time...."

“On the first of May they arrived in Charleston. In the forenoon of the day they were taken to another train. We were put on platform cars, a position in which to enjoy fresh air, besides an opportunity to ... survey the scenery as we passed along”.

“We left this city, having Savannah, in Georgia for our next destination, while crossing the railroad bridge we had a glimpse of Fort Sumter.... We made quite good time, but just before the end of our route we were overtaken by a rain storm which proved slightly inconvenient in our unsheltered condition.”

“At Savannah we changed cars for Andersonville.... But thirty-five were put into a car this time, thus giving us room for the requisite expansion for comfort and a space in which to rest, which we gladly improved. We traveled one hundred miles that night upon the Georgia Central road.... The train stopped quite a long while, and we were allowed to wash in a brook nearby; to receive very good rations.... At 4 P.M. we arrived in Macon, a very beautiful city, built upon high ground, and in general appearance much resembling Hartford, Ct. We had a very good view of it as we approached it upon the cars.”

“We stopped two hours at Macon, and surely *ignorance is bliss*, for had we known the fearful sights that were shortly to meet our gaze, reluctance to proceed would have been doubly sure.”

“At nine o’clock we arrived Andersonville the station as there no village, and the prison is nearly a mile out from this. This place, so notorious in the history of the war, it situated in Sumter Co, about sixty-five miles south from Macon, and fifty from State line from Alabama. We were counted as we left the cars, and then marched assort distance from the depot, where we remained all night.”

Robert Kellogg describes his initial reaction to seeing the prison. “We were aroused from our slumber the next morning at an early hour, and called to submit to the orders of a bustling officer, dressed in Captain’s uniform who did his work with a great deal of swearing and threatening, dividing us into messes of ninety men each, each mess to be in charge of a sergeant, who should call the roll every morning, draw the rations, and receive an extra one himself for his trouble.... Thus classed, and our names taken, we were marched off to the prison. As we came near it, we found it to consist of twelve or fifteen acres of ground, enclosed by a high stockade of hewed pine logs, closely guarded by numerous sentinels, who stood in elevated boxes overlooking the camp.”

“As we entered the place a spectacle met our eyes that almost froze our blood with horror, and made our hearts fail within us. Before us were forms that had once been active and erect; stalwart men; now nothing but mere walking skeletons, covered with filth and vermin. Many of our men, in the heat and intensity of their feelings, exclaimed with earnestness of their feelings, “can this be hell?” God protect us.”

They were cautioned by those who had been there for some time, to beware of “dead line.” All around the inside of the prison was a railing and if anyone trespassed beyond the line was shot by one of the sentinels. They wanted to shoot any “damned Yankee.”

Rations were scarce, lice was on their clothing, and gangs of Union soldiers robbed or murdered their fellow prisoners. Cleanliness was impossible due to a swamp in the middle of the grounds, death was almost a daily event. Life was maintained with miserably poor corn bread and small bits of boiled bacon.

Kellogg continues to tell about prison and the many prisoners who died there. There were not any coffins so the bodies were carried out and dumped in to burial pits.

Landscape Turned Red:

A New York Soldier at Antietam

In September 1862, David L. Thompson was a Private in Company G, 9th Regiment ("Hawkins' Zouaves") New York Volunteers. His Regiment, led by LCol. Edgar A. Kimball, was part of MGen. Burnside's Ninth Corps on the far left of the Union line along Antietam Creek. The regiment had quietly marched into position on the heights overlooking the east bank of the stream late on the night of 16 September.

Although up early on the 17th, they did not move to the attack until after the bridge over the creek (later called the Burnside Bridge) had been carried by the 51st NY and 51st PA Regiments at about 1 PM. They were then part of Burnside's drive toward the town of Sharpsburg between about 3 and 4:30 PM.

The following account was written by Pvt Thompson about 20 years after the war for Century Magazine, and was later reprinted in Battles and Leaders (see Sources). Although the experience of a common soldier in battle may not be much for "grand strategy", it does give you an inside view that no General's report can match. I particularly like his concluding paragraph about the realities of human instinct under fire.

Before the Combat

...so the morning wore away and the fighting on the right [in the Cornfield and West Woods] ceased entirely. That was fresh anxiety - the scales were turning perhaps, but which way? About noon the battle began afresh. This must have been Franklin's men of the Sixth Corps, for the firing was nearer, and they came up behind the center [in the Sunken Road]. Suddenly a stir beginning far upon the right, and running like a wave along the line, brought the regiment to its feet. A silence fell on every one at once, for each felt that the momentous 'now' had come. Just as we started I saw, with a little shock, a line-officer take out his watch to note the hour, as though the affair beyond the creek were a business appointment which he was going to keep.

When we reached the brow of the hill the fringe of trees along the creek screened the fighting entire, and we were deployed as skirmishers under their cover. We sat there two hours. All that time the rest of corps had been moving over the stone bridge and going into position on the other side of the creek. Then were ordered over a ford which had been found below the bridge, where the water was waist deep. One man was shot in mid-stream.

On "Going In"

At the foot of the slope on the opposite side the line was formed and we moved up through the thin woods. Reaching the level we lay down behind a battery which seemed to have been disabled. There, if anywhere, I should have remembered that I was soaking wet from my waist down. So great was the excitement, however, that I have never been able to recall it. Here some of the men, going to the rear for water, discovered in the ashes of some hay-ricks which had been fired by our shells the charred remains of several Confederates. After long waiting it became noised along the line that we were to take a [Confederate] battery that was at work several hundred yards ahead on the top of a hill. This narrowed the field and brought us to consider the work before us more attentively.

Right across our front, two hundred feet or so away, ran a country road bordered on each side by a snake fence. Beyond this road stretched a plowed field several hundred feet in length, sloping up to the battery which was hidden in a corn field. A stone fence, breast-high, inclosed the field on the left, and behind it lay a regiment of Confederates, who would be directly on our flank if we should attempt the slope. The prospect was far from encouraging, but the order came to get ready for the attempt. Our knapsacks were left on the ground behind us.

At the word a rush was made for the fences. The line was so disordered by the time the second fence was passed that we hurried forward to a shallow undulation a few feet ahead, and lay down among the furrows to re-form, doing so by crawling up into line. A hundred feet or so ahead was a similar undulation to which we ran for a second shelter. The battery, which at first had not seemed to notice us, now, apprised of its danger, opened fire upon us. We were getting ready now for the charge proper, but were still lying on our faces. Lieutenant-Colonel Kimball was ramping up and down the line. The discreet regiment behind the fence was silent. Now and then a bullet from them cut the air over our head, but generally they were reserving their fire for that better show which they knew they would get in a few minutes. The battery, however, whose shots at first went over our heads, had depressed its guns so as to shave the surface of the ground. Its fire was beginning to tell.

I remember looking behind and seeing an officer riding diagonally across the field -- a most inviting target -- instinctively bending his head down over his horse's neck, as though he were riding through driving rain. While my eye was on him I saw, between me and him a rolled overcoat with its straps on bound into the air and fall among the furrows. One of the enemy's grape-shot had plowed a groove in the skull of a young fellow and had cut his overcoat from his shoulders. He never stirred from his position, but lay there face downward, a dreadful spectacle. A moment after, I heard a man cursing a comrade for lying on him heavily. He was cursing a dying man.

As the range grew better, the firing became more rapid, the situation desperate and exasperating to the last degree. Human nature was on the rack, and there burst forth from it the most vehement, terrible swearing I have ever heard. Certainly the joy of conflict was not ours that day.

The suspense was only for a moment, however, for the order to charge came just after. Whether the regiment was thrown into disorder or not, I never knew. I only remember that as we rose, and started all the [Confederate] fire that had been held back so long was loosed. In a second the air was full of the hiss of bullets and the hurtle of grape-shot. The mental strain was so great that I saw at that moment the singular effect mentioned, I think, in the life of Goethe on a similar occasion -- the whole landscape for an instant turned slightly red. I see again, as I saw it then in a flash, a man just in front of me drop his musket and throw up his hands, stung into vigorous swearing by a bullet behind the ear. Many men fell going up the hill, but it seemed to be all over in a moment, and I found myself passing a hollow where a dozen wounded men lay -- among them our sergeant-major who was calling me to come down. He had caught sight of the blanket rolled across my back, and called me to unroll it and help to carry from the field one of our wounded lieutenants.

Afterwards

When I returned from obeying this summons, the Regiment was not to be seen. It had gone in on the run, what there was left of it, and had disappeared in the cornfield about the battery. There was nothing to do but lie there and await developments... we lay there til dusk - perhaps an hour, when the fighting ceased. During that hour, while the bullets snipped the leaves from a young locust tree growing at the edge of the hollow and powdered us with the fragments, we had time to speculate on many things - among others on the impatience with which men clamor, in dull times, to be led into a fight.

We heard all through the war that the army was "eager to be led against the enemy." It must have been so, for truthfull correspondents said so, and editors confirmed it. But when you came to hunt for this particular itch, it was always the next regiment that had it. The truth is, when bullets are whacking against tree trunks and solid shot are cracking skulls like egg shells, the consuming passion in the breast of the average man is to get out of the way. Between the physical fear of going forward, and the moral fear of going back, there is a predicament of exceptional awkwardness from which a hidden hole in the ground would be a wonderfully welcome outlet.

Of the 600 men of the 9th NY who crossed the Antietam that afternoon, Thompson reports that 45 were killed outright, and another 176 were wounded. Thompson himself and a number of others of his Regiment were captured that evening by members of the 15th Georgia Regiment, who held that part of the field at battle's end. He eventually reached Richmond's Libby Prison, where he spent just nine days before being paroled to Annapolis and then home. He was officially exchanged about three weeks later, which meant that, as he says it, "I was once again, legally and technically, food for powder."

Child of Joanna Hillyer and Amos Wilcoxson is:

3. i. [Joanna Wilcox](#) was born 26 MAY 1740 in Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT, and died 17 DEC 1812 in Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT. She married [Job Case](#) ABT 1757 in Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT, son of John B. Case and Abigail Humphreys. He was born 3 JUN 1737 in Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT, and died 6 OCT 1798 in Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT.

Ahnentafel, Generation No. 4

8. [John Case, Jr.](#) was born 5 NOV 1662, and died 1733. He was the son of 16. [John Case](#) and 17. [Sarah Spencer](#).
9. [Sarah Holecomb](#) was born 23 JAN 1667/68.

Child of Sarah Holecomb and John Case, Jr. is:

4. i. [John B. Case](#) was born 22 AUG 1694 in Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT, and died 2 DEC 1752 in Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT. He married [Abigail Humphreys](#) 24 JAN 1715/16 in Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT. She was born 1697 in Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT, and died 17 MAR 1760 in Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT.

Ahnentafel, Generation No. 5

16. [John Case](#) was born 1616 in Aylesham, England, and died 21 FEB 1703/04 in Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT.
17. [Sarah Spencer](#) was born ABT 1635, and died 3 NOV 1691.

Children of Sarah Spencer and John Case are:

- i. [Elizabeth Case](#) was born 1658.
- ii. [Mary Case](#) was born 22 JUN 1662.
8. iii. [John Case, Jr.](#) was born 5 NOV 1662, and died 1733. He married [Mary Olcott](#) 12 SEP 1684. She was born UNKNOWN, and died 1685. He married [Sarah Holecomb](#) 1693. She was born 23 JAN 1667/68.
- iv. [William Case](#) was born 5 JUN 1665, and died 31 MAR 1700 in Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT. He married [Elizabeth Holecomb](#) 1688 in Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT. She was born 4 APR 1670 in Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT, and died 26 FEB 1762 in Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT.
- v. [Samuel Case](#) was born 1 JUN 1667, and died 30 JUL 1725.
- vi. [Richard Case](#) was born 27 AUG 1669, and died 1746.
- vii. [Bartholomew Case](#) was born OCT 1670 in Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT.
- viii. [Joseph Case](#) was born 6 APR 1674 in Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT, and died 11 AUG 1748.
- ix. [Sarah Case](#) was born 14 AUG 1676.
- x. [Abigail Case](#) was born 4 MAY 1682.

Richard Converse

From: Richard Converse <brconverse@comporium.net>
Sent: Tuesday, July 7, 2015 10:35 PM
To: 'brconverse@comporium.net'
Subject: Alonzo's statement for his fathers pension

Summary: Job Case Request for Oliver Case's Pension

Job Case filed for the pension of **Oliver Case**, his youngest son, on January 15, 1883. Two of his friends, **A. L. F. Thurston and Thomas Adams**, were identifying witnesses and stated they are acquainted with him and knew that he was the father of Oliver.

The claimants, **Job** and his wife **Abigail**, stated that they were the father and mother of the soldier who died leaving no widow or children surviving him.

Also, identifying witnesses, **Lewis Tallmadge and Rachel Tallmadge**, swore that they had been acquainted with the claimants and the deceased for seven years: that they knew the claimants to be the father and mother of the soldier and that the soldier died leaving no widow or child surviving him.

The quarterly return of deceased soldiers reported **Oliver C. Case**, Co. A, 8th Conn. Vols. Was killed in the battle at Antietam, Md, Sept.17, 1863 (sic) [actually he was killed in 1862].

At Simsbury, Connecticut, County of Hartford **Alonzo G. Case** aged 54 and residence and post office in Simsbury, Hartford Co., Conn prepared a General Affidavit on April 10th, 1889.

In it he stated that **Job Case** lost all his property in 1860 and has not owned any since. **Oliver C. Case**, his only unmarried son went into service in 1862 (sic) [actually he went into service in 1861]. In July, 1862 his two remaining sons went into service and were in the battle of Antietam where **Oliver Case** was killed.

Job Case in December 1862 went to Antietam and got the body of his son **Oliver**. Taking what money **Oliver** had left with his parents for their support and borrowing from friends without security for he had none to give.”

“When **Job Case** lost his property in 1860 he was obliged to leave the house where he and his father were born and so in 1866 after my return from the service I with mother’s help bought back the old homestead so they might return to it and die there. We had but little money. Mother had about \$240 that she got from her father. We mortgaged it heavily (sic) and having bought it at a high price it is not worth today more than the mortgage and would be glad to get it off my hands but cannot until the death of Job Case. Mother died in July 1877. Father was very sick in summer of 1863 in July, August & Sept. I came home on leave in Sept. They wrote me he would never be any better. He had Rhumatism (sic) so he is all bowed over and has not been able to work hard since he has scarcely (sic) had a Doctor since and works every day. But I do not think he has done enough for five years to pay his board. I am now the only living son and I am poor and broken down in health since my prison life of 10 months and 10 days.”

“Job Case was born July 29, 1805.”

“I further declare that I have interest in said case, and am concerned in its prosecution for I am his son.”

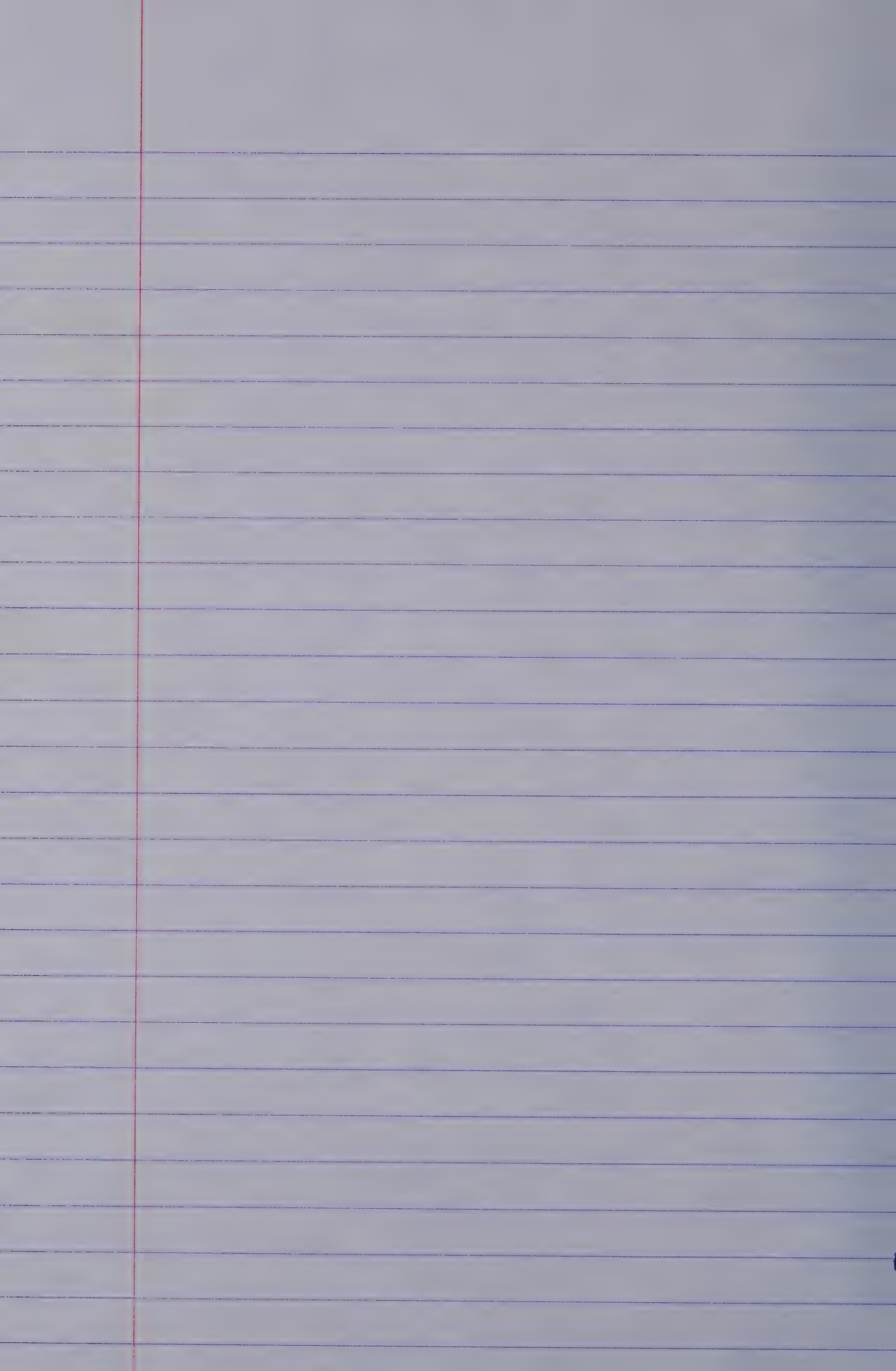
Signed “**Alonzo G. Case**”

Google Earth - Entrance To 8th C.V.I. Monument

8th C.V.I. Monument

Map of Battle Field - Red arrow show location of Sherman and Otto Farns

" " " - Numbers of all monuments and location





Google earth

feet
meters



On Harpers Ferry Rd, south of Sharpsburg, is the entrance to where the Hawkins Zouaves Monument and the 8th Connecticut Volunteer Infantry Monument are located.

these monuments are as close to Sharpsburg as these Infantry units got before the soldiers were either killed or retreated. It is known as the final attack area.

Near here is probably where Oliver Cromwell Case was killed. He was a member of the 8th Connecticut Volunteer Infantry.

1860 United States Federal Census

Page: State: Connecticut County: Hartford City: Simsbury
 Call Number/URL: Enumeration Date:

Dwelling - houses numbered in the order of visitation	Families numbered in the order of visitation	The Name of every Person whose usual place of abode on the first day of June, 1860, was in this family	Description			Profession, Occupation or Trade of each Male Person over 15 years of age	Value of Real Estate	Value of Personal Estate	Place of Birth Naming the State, Territory or County	Married within the year	Attended School within the year	Persons over 20 years of age who cannot read & write	Whether deaf and dumb, blind, insane, idiotic, pauper or convict
			Age	Sex	Color (White, Black or Mulatto)								
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
		Job Case	54	M	W	Farmer	1000	100	Conn				
		Abigail "	54	F	W	Keeping House			"				
		* Oliver "	20	M	W	Laborer			"				
		Abbie "	13	F	W				"		✓		
		Abigail Phelps	78	F	W	(Mother of John Phelps and Lavinia Phelps)			"				
		Ariel J. Case	28	M	W	Horse Breeder			Conn				
		Mary "	24	F	W	Keeping House			"				
		Elise "	6	F	W				"		✓		
		Charles "	2	M	W				"				
		Julia "	12	F	W				"				
		Margaret D. ?	22	F	W	Servant			?				
		Alonso G. Case	25	M		Farmer	140		Conn				
		Julia "	21	F		Keeping House			"				
		Darius Alderson	76	F					"				
		Alpheus Chaffee	65	M		Farmer	3500	400	Conn				
		Julia "	50	F		Keeping House			"				
		Jane "	11	M					NY		✓		

1870 United States Federal Census

For more family history charts and forms,
visit www.ancestry.com/save/charts/anchchart.htm

Page: _____ State: Connecticut County: Hartford City: Simsbury Call Number/URL: _____ Enumeration Date: _____

1	2	3	Description			7	Value of Real Estate owned		10	Parentage		13	14	15	Education		18	Constitutional Relations	
			4	5	6		8	9		11	12				16	17		19	20
		The Name of every Person whose place of abode on the first day of June, 1870, was in this family	Age at last birth-day, if under 1 year, give months in fractions, thus 3/12	Sex—Male (M), Female (F).	Color—White (W); Black (B); Mulatto (M); Chinese, (C); Indian, (I).	Profession, Occupation, or Trade of each Male Person over 15 years of age	Value of Real Estate	Value of Personal Estate	Place of Birth, Naming the State, Territory, or Country	Father of Foreign born	Mother of Foreign born	If born within the year, state month (Jan, & c.)	If married within the year, state month (Jan, & c.)	Attended School within the year	Cannot read	Cannot write	Whether deaf and dumb, blind, insane, idiotic, pauper, or convict	Male Citizens of U.S. of 21 years of age and upwards	Male Citizens of U.S. of 21 years of age and upwards where rights to vote is denied on other grounds than rebellion or other crime
		Joh Case	64	M	W	Farmer			Conn										
		Abigail "	65	F	W	Keep House	3400	400	"										
		Ferris	16	F	W	Female labor			N Y										
		And J Case	37	M	W	Book Agent		100	Conn										
		Mary "	36	F	W	Keep House			"										
		Lydia "	15	F	W				"										
		Charles "	12	M	W				"										
		Julia A "	10	F	W				"										
		Oliver C "	8	M	W				"										
		Alphesie Charles	75	M	W	Farmer	4000/1000		Conn										
		Julia "	60	F	W														
		Albige Case	36	M	W	Farmer	3000	500	Conn										
		Julia "	31	F	W				"										
		Lillia "	9	F	W				"										
		Alfred "	4	M	W				"										
		Oliver P "	2	M	W				"										

State: Conn County: Hartford City: Tarryville Page: 1 E.D.: 1 Call #/URL: Enumeration Date:

In Census	Name of street	House number	Families numbered in order of visitation	L dwelling houses numbered in order of visitation	The Name of each person whose place of abode on 1st day of June 1880 was within family	(Color—White, W; Black, B; Mulatto, M; Chinese, C; Indian, I)	Sex—Male, M; Female, F	Age at last birthday prior to June 1, 1880. If under 1 year, give months in fractions, thus: 8/12	If born within the Census year, give the month	Relationship to head of family: wife, son, daughter, servant, boarder, lodger, other	Civil Condition			Occupation	Numbers of months this person has been unemployed during the Census year	Is this person blind, deaf, dumb, insane, idiotic, maimed, crippled, bedridden, or otherwise disabled?	Health			Education		Place of birth: State, Territory, or Foreign Birth, or Foreign Birth, or Foreign Birth	Place of birth: State, Territory, or Foreign Birth, or Foreign Birth, or Foreign Birth	Place of birth: State, Territory, or Foreign Birth, or Foreign Birth, or Foreign Birth	
											Single	Married	Widowed, divorced				Blind	Deaf and dumb	Idiotic	Insane	Maimed, crippled, bedridden, or otherwise disabled				Attended school within the Census year
					Alonge Case	W	M	48																	
					Julia T.	W	F	40		wife															
					Alfred	W	M	14		son															
					Olive C.	W	M	12		son															
					Charles P.	W	M	9		son															
					Burtan	W	M	7		son															
					Julia A.	W	F	5		Daughter															
					Infant	W	F	3/12		Daughter															
					Julia Charles	W	F	70		Mother-in-law															
					John Case	W	M	74		Father															
					Mary E. Case	W	F	45																	
					Charles F.	W	M	22		son															
					Julia A.	W	F	20		Daughter															
					Olive C.	W	M	17		son															
					Arrel John Case, died in Calumet, Ill.																				

* Ida May Case

CASE, JOB (1860 U.S. Census)
CONNECTICUT, HARTFORD, SIMSBURY
Age: 54, Male, Race: WHITE, Born: CT
Series: M653 Roll: 79 Page: 545

Page 145
Schedule 1 - Free Individuals
of Simsbury enumerated by me, on the 1st day of June, 1860, for the Post Office of Simsbury.

1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14	
1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10									

1860 Census

Job Case

Example 1 - Free Individual in household enumerated by me, on the 1st day of June, 1860, was in the family.

Post Office Granbury

First Name		Last Name		Sex		Age		Date of Birth		Place of Birth		Occupation		Education		Religion		Marital Status		Number of Children		Date of Marriage		Date of Death		Cause of Death		Burial Place		Burial Date		Burial Time		Burial Location		Burial Direction		Burial Orientation		Burial Position		Burial Depth		Burial Width		Burial Length		Burial Volume		Burial Weight		Burial Mass		Burial Density		Burial Pressure		Burial Temperature		Burial Humidity		Burial Air Quality		Burial Soil Quality		Burial Water Quality		Burial Light Quality		Burial Sound Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality		Burial Touch Quality		Burial Sight Quality		Burial Hearing Quality		Burial Smell Quality		Burial Taste Quality	
------------	--	-----------	--	-----	--	-----	--	---------------	--	----------------	--	------------	--	-----------	--	----------	--	----------------	--	--------------------	--	------------------	--	---------------	--	----------------	--	--------------	--	-------------	--	-------------	--	-----------------	--	------------------	--	--------------------	--	-----------------	--	--------------	--	--------------	--	---------------	--	---------------	--	---------------	--	-------------	--	----------------	--	-----------------	--	--------------------	--	-----------------	--	--------------------	--	---------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--	------------------------	--	----------------------	--	----------------------	--

CENSUS

BOOKS

PERST

FRIEDMAN'S

REV WAR

SERIAL SET

Search

Browse

Census Image

Back to Search Results

870 > CONNECTICUT

Series: M593 Roll: 104 Page: 240

PAGE

Add to Notebook

Print Download Positive Negative Zoom: 200% ▾

Page No. 28 }

Inquiries numbered 7, 10, and 17 are not to be asked in respect to infants. Inquiries numbered 11, 12, 13, 14, 17, 18, and 19 are merely by an affirmative mark, as /.

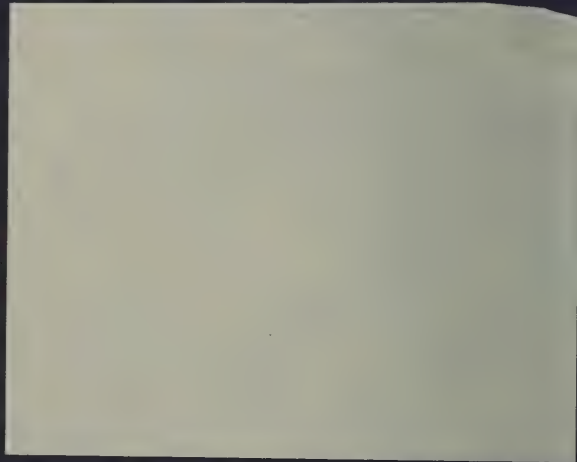
SCHEDULE 1.--Inhabitants in the town of Simsbury, in the County of Hartford
 of Conn, enumerated by me on the 8th day of July, 1870.

Post Office: Simsbury

Henry W. Cress

Description, name, and sex, in the order of valuation.		Family, numbered in the order of valuation.	The name of every person whose place of abode on the first day of June, 1870, was in this family.	DESCRIPTION.			Profession, Occupation, or Trade of each person, male or female.	VALUE OF REAL ESTATE OWNED.		Place of Birth, naming State or Territory of U. S.; or the Country, if of foreign birth.	FAMILY.				If born within the year, state month (Jan., Feb., &c.)	If married within the year, state month (Jan., Feb., &c.)	Attended school within the year, state month (Jan., Feb., &c.)	If over 18 years of age, state month (Jan., Feb., &c.)
1	2			3	4	5		6	7		8	9	10	11				
			Bartlett Mary	8	F	W					Conn						1	
			Emeline	5	"	"					"						1	
			Isabella	3	"	"					"							
			Jonathan	1	M	"					"							
			Elizabeth	23	"	"	A laborer				England	1	1					
			William Perkins	22	"	"	"				"	1	1					
461	283		Ben Geo	64	"	"	Farmer				Conn							
			Abigail	65	F	"	M House	3400	400		"							
			Lewis Wm	16	M	"	A laborer				Conn	1	1				1	
262	284		Jerry Leo	29	"	"	A laborer	1000	5500		Conn							
			Isabella	67	F	"	M House				"							
			Laura	50	"	"	"				"							
			Samuel	48	M	"	Farmer	5000	5000		"							
			Anna	40	F	"	M House				"							
			Thompson Jane	13	M	"	A laborer				"						1	
			Wm Perkins	24	"	"	"				England	1	1					
263	285		Rogers James	43	"	"	Farmer	1000	2000		Conn	1	1					
			Mary	43	F	"	M House				"	1	1					
			John Jr	16	M	"	A laborer				"	1	1				1	

Shoe Dealer



CASE, ARIEL J (1860 U.S. Census)
 CONNECTICUT, HARTFORD, SIMSBURY
 Age: 28, Male, Race: WHITE, Born: CT
 Series: M653 Roll: 79 Page: 561

Page 561
 Schedule 1 - Free Persons
 of Persons enumerated by the, on the 1st day of July, 1860
 Post Office

1			2			3			4			5			6			7			8			9			10			11			12			13			14			15			16			17			18			19			20			21			22			23			24			25			26			27			28			29			30			31			32			33			34			35			36			37			38			39			40			41			42			43			44			45			46			47			48			49			50			51			52			53			54			55			56			57			58			59			60			61			62			63			64			65			66			67			68			69			70			71			72			73			74			75			76			77			78			79			80			81			82			83			84			85			86			87			88			89			90			91			92			93			94			95			96			97			98			99			100			101			102			103			104			105			106			107			108			109			110			111			112			113			114			115			116			117			118			119			120			121			122			123			124			125			126			127			128			129			130			131			132			133			134			135			136			137			138			139			140			141			142			143			144			145			146			147			148			149			150			151			152			153			154			155			156			157			158			159			160			161			162			163			164			165			166			167			168			169			170			171			172			173			174			175			176			177			178			179			180			181			182			183			184			185			186			187			188			189			190			191			192			193			194			195			196			197			198			199			200			201			202			203			204			205			206			207			208			209			210			211			212			213			214			215			216			217			218			219			220			221			222			223			224			225			226			227			228			229			230			231			232			233			234			235			236			237			238			239			240			241			242			243			244			245			246			247			248			249			250			251			252			253			254			255			256			257			258			259			260			261			262			263			264			265			266			267			268			269			270			271			272			273			274			275			276			277			278			279			280			281			282			283			284			285			286			287			288			289			290			291			292			293			294			295			296			297			298			299			300			301			302			303			304			305			306			307			308			309			310			311			312			313			314			315			316			317			318			319			320			321			322			323			324			325			326			327			328			329			330			331			332			333			334			335			336			337			338			339			340			341			342			343			344			345			346			347			348			349			350			351			352			353			354			355			356			357			358			359			360			361			362			363			364			365			366			367			368			369			370			371			372			373			374			375			376			377			378			379			380			381			382			383			384			385			386			387			388			389			390			391			392			393			394			395			396			397			398			399			400			401			402			403			404			405			406			407			408			409			410			411			412			413			414			415			416			417			418			419			420			421			422			423			424			425			426			427			428			429			430			431			432			433			434			435			436			437			438			439			440			441			442			443			444			445			446			447			448			449			450			451			452			453			454			455			456			457			458			459			460			461			462			463			464			465			466			467			468			469			470			471			472			473			474			475			476			477			478			479			480			481			482			483			484			485			486			487			488			489			490			491			492			493			494			495			496			497			498			499			500			501			502			503			504			505			506			507			508			509			510			511			512			513			514			515			516			517			518			519			520			521			522			523			524			525			526			527			528			529			530			531			532			533			534			535			536			537			538			539			540			541			542			543			544			545			546			547			548			549			550			551			552			553			554			555			556			557			558			559			560			561			562			563			564			565			566			567			568			569			570			571			572			573			574			575			576			577			578			579			580			581			582			583			584			585			586			587			588			589			590			591			592			593			594			595			596			597			598			599			600			601			602			603			604			605			606			607			608			609			610			611			612			613			614			615			616			617			618			619			620			621			622			623			624			625			626			627			628			629			630			631			632			633			634			635			636			637			638			639			640			641			642			643			644			645			646			647			648			649			650			651			652			653			654			655			656			657			658			659			660			661			662			663			664			665			666			667			668			669			670			671			672			673			674			675			676			677			678			679			680			681			682			683			684			685			686			687			688			689			690			691			692			693			694			695			696			697			698			699			700			701			702			703			704			705			706			707			708			709			710			711			712			713			714			715			716			717			718			719			720			721			722			723			724			725			726			727			728			729			730			731			732			733			734			735			736			737			738			739			740			741			742			743			744			745			746			747			748			749			750			751			752			753			754			755			756			757			758			759			760			761			762			763			764			765			766			767			768			769			770			771			772			773			774			775			776			777			778			779			780			781			782			783			784			785			786			787			788			789			790			791			792			793			794			795			796			797			798			799			800			801			802			803			804			805			806			807			808			809			810			811			812			813			814			815			816			817			818			819			820			821			822			823			824			825			826			827			828			829			830			831			832			833			834			835			836			837			838			839			840			841			842			843			844			845			846			847			848			849			850			851			852			853			854			855			856			857			858			859			860			861			862			863			864			865			866			867			868			869			870			871			872			873			874			875			876			877			878			879			880			881			882			883			884			885			886			887			888			889			890			891			892			893			894			895			896			897			898			899			900			901			902			903			904			905			906			907			908			909			910			911			912			913			914			915			916			917			918			919			920			921			922			923			924			925			926			927			928			929			930			931			932			933			934			935			936			937			938			939			940			941			942			943			944			945			946			947			948			949			950			951			952			953			954			955			956			957			958			959			960			961			962			963			964			965			966			967			968			969			970			971			972			973			974			975			976			977			978			979			980			981			982			983			984			985			986			987			988			989			990			991			992			993			994			995			996			997			998			999			1000			1001			1002			1003			1004			1005			1006			1007			1008			1009			1010			1011			1012			1013			1014			1015			1016			1017			1018			1019			1020			1021			1022			1023			1024			1025			1026			1027			1028			1029			1030			1031			1032			1033			1034			1035			1036			1037			1038			1039			1040			1041			1042			1043			1044			1045			1046			1047			1048			1049			1050			1051			1052			1053			1054			1055			1056			1057			1058			1059			1060			1061			1062			1063			1064			1065			1066			1067			1068			1069			1070			1071			1072			1073			1074			1075			1076			1077			1078			1079			1080			1081			1082			1083			1084			1085			1086			1087			1088			1089			1090			1091			1092			1093			1094			1095			1096			1097			1098			1099			1100			1101			1102			1103			1104			1105			1106			1107			1108			1109			1110			1111			1112			1113			1114			1115			1116			1117			1118			1119			1120			1121			1122			1123			1124		
---	--	--	---	--	--	---	--	--	---	--	--	---	--	--	---	--	--	---	--	--	---	--	--	---	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	-----	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--	------	--	--

SCHEDULE 1.—Inhabitants in 4th Ward Hartford, in the County of Hartford, State of Connecticut, enumerated by me on the 9th day of July, 1870.

Post Office: Marion George Rodwell, Ass't Marshal.

1		2		3		4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14		15		16		17		18		19		20	
Name of person, as given at date of admission.		Age at date of admission.		Sex.		Color.		Profession, Occupation, or Trade of each person, male or female.		Value of Real Estate.		Value of Personal Estate.		Place of Birth, naming State or Territory of U. S.; or the Country, if of foreign birth.		Period of foreign birth.		If born within the year, state month (Jan. 1 to Dec. 31).		If arrived within the year, state month (Jan. 1 to Dec. 31).		Admitted subject within the year.		Citizenship.		Whether deaf and dumb, blind, insane, or idiotic.		Males of color of U. S. by age and sex.		Males of color of U. S. by age and sex.		Males of color of U. S. by age and sex.		Males of color of U. S. by age and sex.					
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20																				
1		Brent Lilly M.	12	2	W				Connecticut																														
2		Spence Jacob	24	2	W	Servant			Ireland																														
3	1862	1862	57	9	W		3000	5000	New Hampshire																														
4		— Catherine	53	2	W	Keeping House			England																														
5		— Joseph C. Jr.	30	9	W				do																														
6		— Catherine	25	2	W				do																														
7		— Charlotte	23	2	W				do																														
8		— Lockwood J. L.	21	9	W				do																														
9		— Alphon	17	9	W				Massachusetts																														
10		— John	42	9	W				England																														
11		Ballard Sarah	60	2	W	Servant			do																														
12	1862	1862	39	9	W	Book Agent		1000	Connecticut																														
13		— Mary	36	2	W	Keeping House			do																														
14		— Lizzie	15	2	W				do																														
15		— Charles	12	9	W				do																														
16		— Julia	10	2	W				do																														
17		— Oliver	8	9	W				do																														
18	1862	—																																					
19	1862	1862	46	9	W	Butcher	3000	5000	Connecticut																														
20		— Colman	45	2	W	Keeping House			do																														
21		— James	25	9	W				do																														
22		— Rosa	24	2	W				do																														
23		— Clifford	1	9	W				do																														
24	1862	1862	30	9	W	Shoe Maker			do																														
25		— Fanny	40	2	W	Keeping House			do																														
26		— Horace	11	9	W				do																														
27	1862	—																																					
28	1862	1862	33	9	W	Farmer	1000	500	Canada																														
29		— Anna	40	2	W	Keeping House			Connecticut																														
30		— Anna	5	2	W				do																														
31		— Mary	3	9	W				do																														
32		— William	31	9	W				Canada																														
33		— Alfred	22	9	W				do																														
34	1862	1862	43	9	W	Machanic		500	Connecticut																														
35		— Henry	43	2	W	Keeping House			Massachusetts																														
36		— Martha	25	2	W				Connecticut																														
37	1862	1862	38	9	W	Cardmaker			do																														
38		— Sarah	25	2	W	Keeping House			do																														
39		— Maria	9	2	W				do																														
40	1862	1862	40	9	W	Laborer	1000		Ireland																														
		No. of dwellings.	No. of white females.		No. of males, foreign born.		7100	1200	No. of males.		11	12	6																										
		" " " "	" " " "		" " " "				" " " "																														
		" " " "	" " " "		" " " "				" " " "																														

To learn how to print enlarged census pages, [click here](#) (Acrobat v8 or v9).

CASE, ARIEL J (1870 U.S. Census)
 CONNECTICUT, HARTFORD, 4-WD HARTFORD
 Age: 39, Male, Race: WHITE, Born: CT
 Series: M593 Roll: 101 Page: 658

Page No. 117

See Instructions numbered 7, 10, and 17 are not to be added in respect to details. Questions numbered 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, and 19 are to be answered if not all.
 Ready by an affirmative mark, so /

SCHEDULE 1:—Inhabitants in 4th Ward Hartford, in the County of Hartford, State of Connecticut, enumerated by me on the 9th day of July, 1870.

Post Office: Hartford

George Robertell, Ass't Marshal

1		2		3			4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14		15		16		17		18		19		20	
Name of every person whose place of abode on the first day of June, 1870, was in this family		Age		Sex		Color		Profession, Occupation, or Trade of each person male or female		Place of birth, naming state or Territory of U. S. or the Country, if of foreign birth		Whether deaf and dumb, blind, insane, idiotic, pauper, or convict		Date of entry into family		Date of naturalization		Date of arrival in U. S.		Date of arrival in U. S.		Date of arrival in U. S.		Date of arrival in U. S.		Date of arrival in U. S.		Date of arrival in U. S.		Date of arrival in U. S.		Date of arrival in U. S.		Date of arrival in U. S.		Date of arrival in U. S.				
1		2		3		4		5		6		7		8		9		10		11		12		13		14		15		16		17		18		19		20		
1		1		1		1		1		1		1		1		1		1		1		1		1		1		1		1		1		1		1				
2		2		2		2		2		2		2		2		2		2		2		2		2		2		2		2		2		2		2				
3		3		3		3		3		3		3		3		3		3		3		3		3		3		3		3		3		3		3				
4		4		4		4		4		4		4		4		4		4		4		4		4		4		4		4		4		4		4				
5		5		5		5		5		5		5		5		5		5		5		5		5		5		5		5		5		5		5				
6		6		6		6		6		6		6		6		6		6		6		6		6		6		6		6		6		6		6				
7		7		7		7		7		7		7		7		7		7		7		7		7		7		7		7		7		7		7				
8		8		8		8		8		8		8		8		8		8		8		8		8		8		8		8		8		8		8				
9		9		9		9		9		9		9		9		9		9		9		9		9		9		9		9		9		9		9				
10		10		10		10		10		10		10		10		10		10		10		10		10		10		10		10		10		10		10				
11		11		11		11		11		11		11		11		11		11		11		11		11		11		11		11		11		11		11				
12		12		12		12		12		12		12		12		12		12		12		12		12		12		12		12		12		12		12				
13		13		13		13		13		13		13		13		13		13		13		13		13		13		13		13		13		13		13				
14		14		14		14		14		14		14		14		14		14		14		14		14		14		14		14		14		14		14				
15		15		15		15		15		15		15		15		15		15		15		15		15		15		15		15		15		15		15				
16		16		16		16		16		16		16		16		16		16		16		16		16		16		16		16		16		16		16				
17		17		17		17		17		17		17		17		17		17		17		17		17		17		17		17		17		17		17				
18		18		18		18		18		18		18		18		18		18		18		18		18		18		18		18		18		18		18				
19		19		19		19		19		19		19		19		19		19		19		19		19		19		19		19		19		19		19				
20		20		20		20		20		20		20		20		20		20		20		20		20		20		20		20		20		20		20				
21		21		21		21		21		21		21		21		21		21		21		21		21		21		21		21		21		21		21				
22		22		22		22		22		22		22		22		22		22		22		22		22		22		22		22		22		22		22				
23		23		23		23		23		23		23		23		23		23		23		23		23		23		23		23		23		23		23				
24		24		24		24		24		24		24		24		24		24		24		24		24		24		24		24		24		24		24				
25		25		25		25		25		25		25		25		25		25		25		25		25		25		25		25		25		25		25				
26		26		26		26		26		26		26		26		26		26		26		26		26		26		26		26		26		26		26				
27		27		27		27		27		27		27		27		27		27		27		27		27		27		27		27		27		27		27				
28		28		28		28		28		28		28		28		28		28		28		28		28		28		28		28		28		28		28				
29		29		29		29		29		29		29		29		29		29		29		29		29		29		29		29		29		29		29				
30		30		30		30		30		30		30		30		30		30		30		30		30		30		30		30		30		30		30				
31		31		31		31		31		31		31		31		31		31		31		31		31		31		31		31		31		31		31				
32		32		32		32		32		32		32		32		32		32		32		32		32		32		32		32		32		32		32				
33		33		33		33		33		33		33		33		33		33		33		33		33		33		33		33		33		33		33				
34		34		34		34		34		34		34		34		34		34		34		34		34		34		34		34		34		34		34				
35		35		35		35		35		35		35		35		35		35		35		35		35		35		35		35		35		35		35				
36		36		36		36		36		36		36		36		36		36		36		36		36		36		36		36		36		36		36				
37		37		37		37		37		37		37		37		37		37		37		37		37		37		37		37		37		37		37				
38		38		38		38		38		38		38		38		38		38		38		38		38		38		38		38		38		38		38				
39		39		39		39		39		39		39		39		39		39		39		39		39		39		39		39		39		39		39				
40		40		40		40		40		40		40		40		40		40		40		40		40		40		40		40		40		40		40				
41		41		41		41		41		41		41		41		41		41		41		41		41		41		41		41		41		41		41				
42		42		42		42		42		42		42		42		42		42		42		42		42		42		42		42		42		42		42				
43		43		43		43		43		43		43		43		43		43		43		43		43		43		43		43		43		43		43				
44		44		44		44		44		44		44		44		44		44		44		44		44		44		44		44		44		44		44				
45		45		45		45		45		45		45		45		45		45		45		45		45		45		45		45		45		45		45				
46		46		46		46		46		46		46		46		46		46		46		46		46		46		46		46		46		46		46				
47		47		47		47		47		47		47		47		47		47		47		47		47		47		47		47		47		47		47				
48		48		48		48		48		48		48		48		48		48		48		48		48		48		48		48		48		48		48				
49		49		49		49		49		49		49		49		49		49		49		49		49		49		49		49		49		49		49				
50		50		50		50		50		50		50		50		50		50		50		50		50		50		50		50		50		50		50				
51		51		51		51		51		51		51		51		51		51		51		51		51		51		51		51		51		51		51				
52		52		52		52		52		52		52		52		52		52		52		52		52		52		52		52		52		52		52				
53		53		53		53		53		53		53		53		53		53		53		53		53		53		53		53		53		53		53				
54		54		54		54		54		54		54		54		54		54		54		54		54		54		54		54		54		54		54				
55		55		55		55		55		55		55		55		55		55		55		55		55		55		55		55		55		55		55				
56		56		56		56		56		56		56		56		56		56		56		56		56		56		56		56		56		56		56				
57		57		57		57		57		57		57		57		57		57		57		57		57		57		57		57		57		57		57				
58		58		58		58		58		58		58		58		58		58		58		58		58		58		58		58		58		58		58				
59		59		59		59		59		59		59		59		59		59		59		59		59		59		59		59		59		59		59				
60		60		60		60		60		60		60		60		60		60		60		60		60		60		60		60		60		60		60				
61		61		61		61		61		61		61		61		61		61		61		61		61		61		61		61		61		61		61				
62																																								

[illegible]

1860 U.S. Census)

CONNECTICUT

Series: M653 Roll: 79 Page: 552

Schedule 1 - Free Inhabitants of Color											
of <u>Connecticut</u> enumerated by me, on the <u>10th</u> day of <u>August</u> , 1860, at <u>Hamden</u>											
Post Office <u>Hamden</u>											
1	2	3	Description			7	Value of Real Estate		10	11	12
			4	5	6		8	9			
The name of every person whose usual place of abode on the first day of June, 1860, was in this family.											
Particulars, Occupation, or Trade of each person, male and female, over 15 years of age.											
Place of Birth, Naming the State, Territory, or Country.											
Whether deaf and dumb, blind, insane, idiotic, pauper, or convict.											
1	211	212	William H. H. H.	25	f	Boarding Room		200	England		
2			Harriet H. H. H.	10	f	Domestic			Nov		
3			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
4			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
5			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
6	213	214	William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic	200	200	England		
7			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
8			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
9			Mary H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
10	215	216	William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic	200	200	England		
11			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
12			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
13			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
14	217	218	William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic	200	200	England		
15			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
16			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
17			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
18			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
19			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
20	219	220	William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic	200	200	England		
21			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
22			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
23	221	222	William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic	200	200	England		
24			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
25			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
26			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
27			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
28			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
29	223	224	William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic	200	200	England		
30			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
31			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
32			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
33			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
34			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
35	225	226	William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic	200	200	England		
36			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
37			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
38			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
39			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
40			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
41	227	228	William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic	200	200	England		
42			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
43			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
44			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
45			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
46			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
47			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
48			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
49			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
50	229	230	William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic	200	200	England		
51			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
52			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
53			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
54			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
55			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
56			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
57			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
58			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
59			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
60	231	232	William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic	200	200	England		
61			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
62			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
63			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
64			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
65			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
66			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
67			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
68			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
69			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
70	233	234	William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic	200	200	England		
71			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
72			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
73			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
74			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
75			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
76			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
77			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
78			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
79			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
80	235	236	William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic	200	200	England		
81			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
82			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
83			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
84			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
85			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
86			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
87			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
88			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
89			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
90	237	238	William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic	200	200	England		
91			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
92			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
93			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
94			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
95			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
96			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
97			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
98			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
99			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
100	239	240	William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic	200	200	England		
101			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
102			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
103			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
104			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
105			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
106			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
107			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
108			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
109			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
110	241	242	William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic	200	200	England		
111			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
112			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
113			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
114			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
115			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
116			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
117			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
118			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
119			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
120	243	244	William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic	200	200	England		
121			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
122			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
123			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
124			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
125			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
126			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
127			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
128			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
129			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
130	245	246	William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic	200	200	England		
131			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
132			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
133			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
134			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
135			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
136			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
137			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
138			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
139			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
140	247	248	William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic	200	200	England		
141			Harriet H. H. H.	25	f	Domestic			Nov		
142			John H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		
143			William H. H. H.	25	m	Domestic			Nov		

To learn how to print enlarged census pages, [click here](#) (Acrobat v8 or v9).

CASE, ALONZO G (1870 U.S. Census)
CONNECTICUT , HARTFORD, SIMSBURY
Age: 36, Male, Race: WHITE, Born: CT
Series: M593 Roll: 104 Page: 240

SCHEDULE 1.—Inhabitants in The town of Danbury, in the County of Hartford, State of Connecticut, enumerated by me on the 9th day of July, 1870.

Post Office: Danbury

240

Asst Marshal

1	2	3	4			7	8		10	12		14	15	16	17	18	19		20
			4	5	6		8	9		12	13								
1	22	Mr. George W. 32 B. W.				A. Laborer			Danbury										
2		Wagoner 23 B. W.				A. House													
3		Thos. 23 B. W.																	
4		James 4 B. W.																	
5		Wm. 2 B. W.																	
6		John 1 B. W.																	
7	22	George W. 32 B. W.				A. Laborer		See											
8		Wm. 29 B. W.				A. House													
9		Wm. 7 B. W.																	
10		Wm. 4 B. W.																	
11		Wm. 1 B. W.																	
12		Wm. 2 B. W.				A. Laborer			Danbury										
13		Wm. 27 B. W.																	
14	22	Wm. 32 B. W.				House		See											
15		Wm. 40 B. W.				A. House													
16		Wm. 14 B. W.																	
17		Wm. 11 B. W.																	
18		Wm. 8 B. W.																	
19		Wm. 5 B. W.																	
20		Wm. 34 B. W.				A. Laborer			Danbury										
21	22	Wm. 45 B. W.				House		See											
22		Wm. 41 B. W.				A. House													
23		Wm. 20 B. W.				A. Laborer													
24		Wm. 17 B. W.																	
25		Wm. 15 B. W.																	
26	22	Wm. 25 B. W.				House		See											
27		Wm. 40 B. W.				A. House													
28		Wm. 36 B. W.				House		See											
29		Wm. 31 B. W.				A. House													
30		Wm. 9 B. W.																	
31		Wm. 4 B. W.																	
32		Wm. 2 B. W.																	
33	22	Wm. 34 B. W.				House		See											
34		Wm. 46 B. W.				A. House													
35		Wm. 41 B. W.				A. Laborer													
36		Wm. 15 B. W.																	
37	22	Wm. 25 B. W.				House		See											
38		Wm. 33 B. W.				A. House													
39		Wm. 11 B. W.																	
40		Wm. 10 B. W.																	

No. of buildings 1 No. of white families 14 No. of colored families 5
 -- " 7 -- " 1
 -- " 24 -- " 1

210 / 1594 9

CASE, ALONZO G (1870 U.S. Census)
CONNECTICUT , HARTFORD, SIMSBURY
Age: 36, Male, Race: WHITE, Born: CT
Series: M593 Roll: 104 Page: 240

[illegible]

Page No. 32

and Schedule numbered 7, 10, and 17 are not to be used in regard to the census. Schedules numbered 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, and 19 are to be numbered in order by an affirmative mark, as follows.

SCHEDULE 1.—Inhabitants in The Town of Smithburg, in the County of Harford, State of Maryland, enumerated by me on the 5th day of July, 1870.

Post Office: Smithburg

240

Asst Marshal

1	2	3	4			7	8		10	12		13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
			Age	Sex	Color		Value of Real Estate	Value of Personal Estate		Place of Birth	Place of Birth								
1	276	Mr. Callahan	30	M	W	J. laborer			Smithburg										
2		Margaret	22	F		M. house			"										
3		John	2	M					"										
4		James	4	M					"										
5		John	2	M					"										
6		John	1/2	M					"										
7	255	George	37	M		J. laborer		See	"										
8		Isabella	29	F		M. house			"										
9		Arthur	7	M					"										
10		William	4	M					"										
11		John	1	M					"										
12		William	28	M		J. laborer			Smithburg										
13		Isabella	27	F					"										
14	256	Isabella	22	F		J. house		See	"										
15		Ellen	40	F		M. house			"										
16		Isabella	14	F					"										
17		Esther	11	F					"										
18		Frederic	8	M					"										
19		Martha	5	F					"										
20		Isabella	34	F		J. laborer			Smithburg										
21	257	Isabella	43	F		J. house		See	Smithburg										
22		Elizabeth	41	F		M. house			"										
23		John	20	M		J. laborer			"										
24		Elizabeth	17	F					"										
25		James	15	M					"										
26	258	Isabella	35	F		J. house		See	"										
27		John	10	M		M. house			"										
28		Isabella	36	F		J. house		See	"										
29		John	31	M		M. house			"										
30		William	9	M					"										
31		Alfred	4	M					"										
32		Oliver	2	M					"										
33	259	Isabella	34	F		J. house		See	"										
34		Isabella	66	F		M. house			"										
35		Isabella	41	F		J. laborer			"										
36		Isabella	15	F					"										
37	260	Isabella	33	F		J. house		See	"										
38		Ellen	33	F		M. house			"										
39		Ellen	11	F					"										
40		John	2	M					"										

No. of dwellings 16 No. of white males 16 No. of males, foreign born 5 No. of females 16 No. of white females 16 No. of females, foreign born 1

CASE, ALONZO G. (1880 U.S. Census)
CONNECTICUT, HARTFORD, TARIFFVILLE
Age: 46, Race: WHITE, Born: CT
Series: T9 Roll: 100 Page: 587

Page No. 57
Schedule I. Inhabitants in Town of Tariffville, in the County of Hartford, State of Connecticut, enumerated by me on the 12 day of June, 1880.

Alonzo G. Case

No.	Name	Age	Sex	Color	Profession, Occupation, or Trade	Place of Birth	Married	Children
218	John Victoria	40	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
219	John Victoria	38	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
220	John Victoria	36	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
221	John Victoria	34	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
222	John Victoria	32	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
223	John Victoria	30	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
224	John Victoria	28	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
225	John Victoria	26	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
226	John Victoria	24	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
227	John Victoria	22	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
228	John Victoria	20	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
229	John Victoria	18	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
230	John Victoria	16	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
231	John Victoria	14	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
232	John Victoria	12	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
233	John Victoria	10	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
234	John Victoria	8	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
235	John Victoria	6	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
236	John Victoria	4	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
237	John Victoria	2	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
238	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
239	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
240	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
241	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
242	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
243	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
244	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
245	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
246	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
247	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
248	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
249	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
250	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
251	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
252	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
253	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
254	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
255	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
256	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
257	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
258	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
259	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
260	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
261	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
262	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
263	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
264	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
265	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
266	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
267	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
268	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
269	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
270	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
271	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
272	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
273	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
274	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
275	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
276	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
277	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
278	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
279	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
280	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
281	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
282	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
283	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
284	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
285	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
286	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
287	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
288	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
289	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
290	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
291	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
292	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
293	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
294	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
295	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
296	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
297	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
298	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One
299	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	New York	Yes	One
300	John Victoria	0	M	W	Farmer	Connecticut	Yes	One

Abby Jane Case

Found 10 Records, 9 Photos and 1,264,488 Family Trees

Born in **Simsbury, Hartford, Connecticut, USA** on **1846** to Job Case and Abigail Griswold Phelps. Abby Jane married George Mortimer Phelps and had a child. She passed away on **1935**.

Family Members

Parents



Job Case

1805-1899



Abigail Griswold Phelps

1805-1877

Children



George Mortimer Phelps

1846-Unknown

*abby's
spouse*

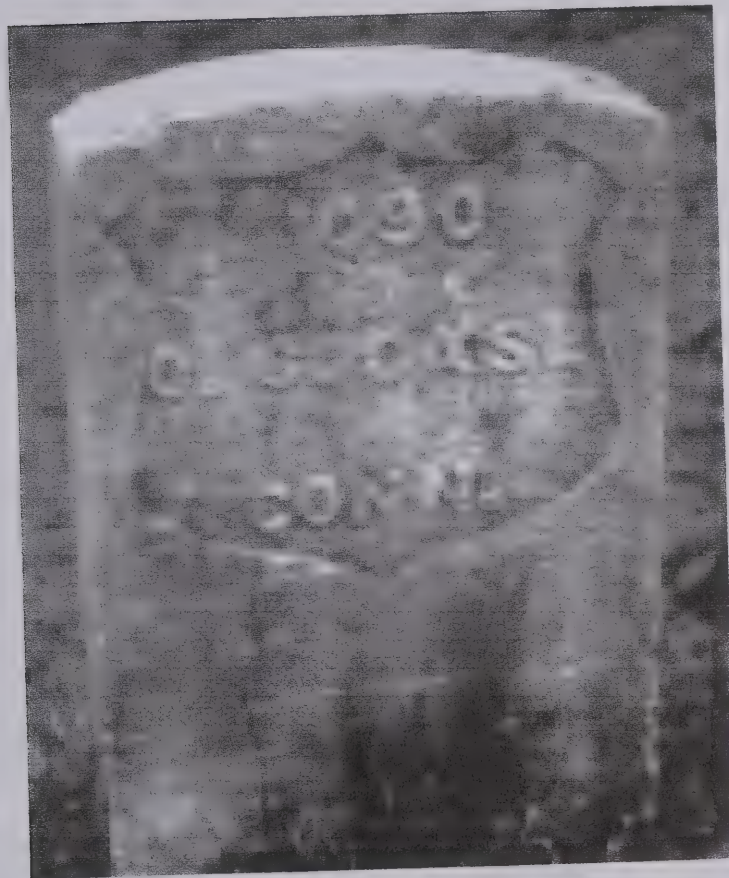
m. 1870



Pauline Isabelle Phelps

1870-Unknown

d 1935



Oliver Cromwell Case
Died September 17, 1862

Grave Marker located in the Antietam Battlefield Cemetery
Near Sharpsburg, MD

Best Available Image

124 Connecticut

Age	Name	Rank	Co	Regiment	State
27	James M. Smith	Ser	C	16	Pa.
29	Stephen Smith		C	16	
30	James Singson		C	16	
70	John C. Smith		C	16	
20	Henry Beard	Capt	C	16	
1	Henry McDutch	Ser	C	16	
63	Marshall Smith		C	16	
48	John S. Smith		C	16	
30	Timothy Stoddard		C	16	
63	John C. Wiley		C	16	
11	John C. Case		C	16	
33	James Smith		C	16	
34	Hannay Hamilton		C	16	
33	Joseph A. Seawright		C	16	
27	Henry Smith		C	16	
8	George T. Bagley		C	16	
71	1. Harkness			16	
26	Charles Livingston	Ser	C	11	
42	Richard L. Hall	Capt	C	14	
70	John Cleveland	Ser	C	16	
47	George Day		C	16	
29	Philip A. Foster		C	16	
33	Arthur A. Morgan		C	16	
34	Fredrick Wilson			5	
40	Frederick H. H. H. H.		C	16	

Nm

Index

Index

O. C. Case Registration Card

O. C. Case Family Search - Pension Index

8th Comm Infantry

Family Group Sheet Lists

Case Family John Case To Richard Conner - Ancestry Chart

Family Group Sheet George M. Phelps and Spouse Abbie Jane Case - O. C. Case Sister

Individual Record - O. C. Case from Family Search Birth Dec 22, 1839

" " " " " " " Sherry parents

Thomas Holcombe - Pusan Page - O. C. Case

" " " " Job Case and Rachel Lettimer

Case Family - Ancestry Chart - 3 page

Family Group Sheet - John Case (III) Father of Job Case & John Case (IV)

" " " - Job Case Father of Arvid Olm's great grand father

Hale Cemetery - 2 Cases listed related to O. C. Case

Pension Application - O. C. Case - Claimed by his Father Job Case

" " Instructor

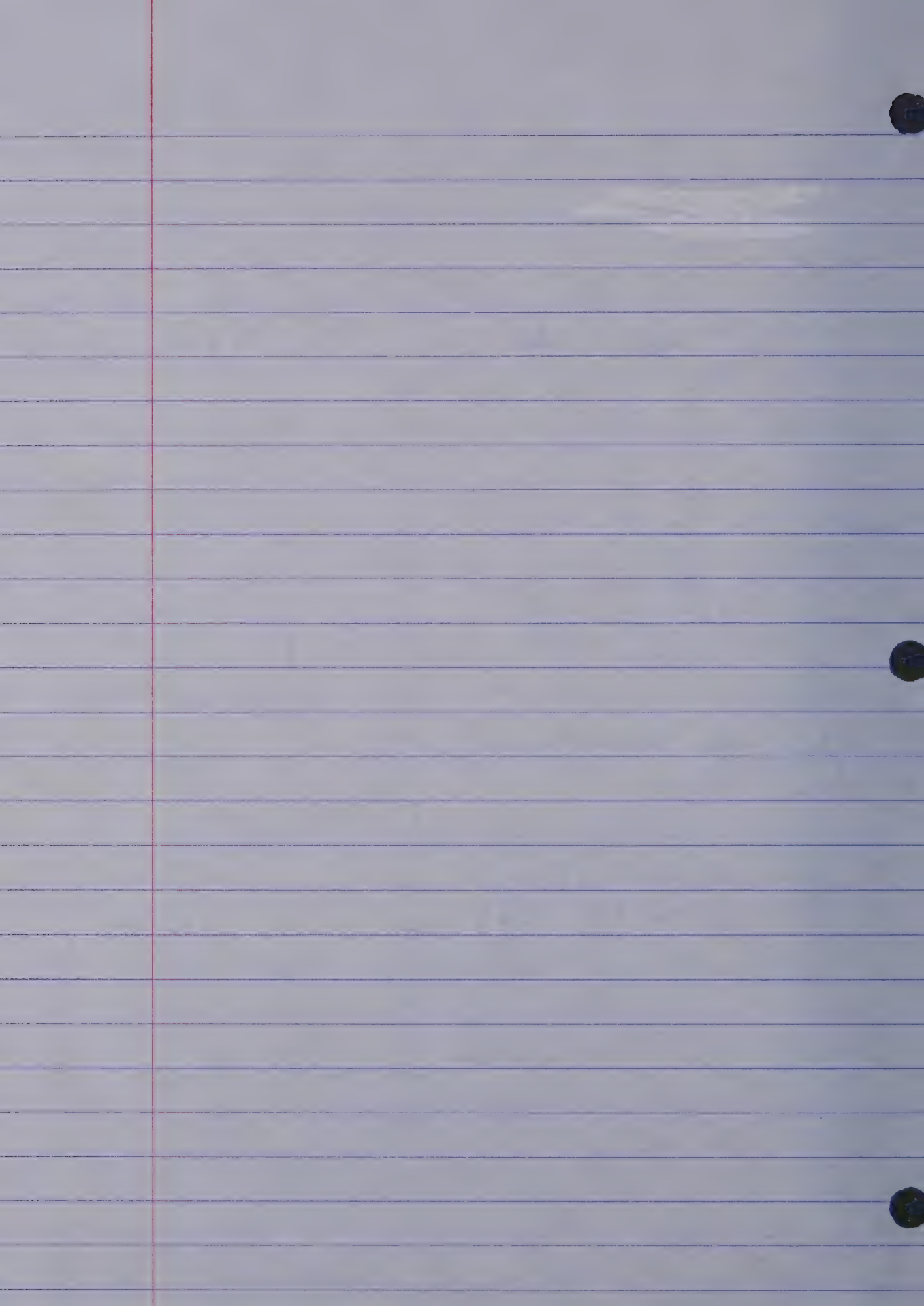
U.S. Civil War Pension Index Card

Abbie Jane Case - Daughter of Job Case and Abigail Phelps - O. C. Case Sister

George and Abbie Phelps - Family Group Sheet

1860 Census - Job Case

O. C. Case #1096 Grave Marker Antietam Cemetery



Index

U. S. Burial Register - Hartsford Cemetery - Oliver C. Case

Photographs of Hop Meadow Cemetery - Simsbury, CT 2 pgs

Hop Meadow grave Markers 3 pgs

Elijah Tulla, Jr From Find a Grave

Sarah Spencer Case " " "

John Case (I) " " " Story

John Case (II) " " "

Job Case " " " Son of John Case (III)

Job Case " " " Father of O. C. Case

Oliver Cornwall Case ~~son~~ " " " son of Arvid and Mary Case

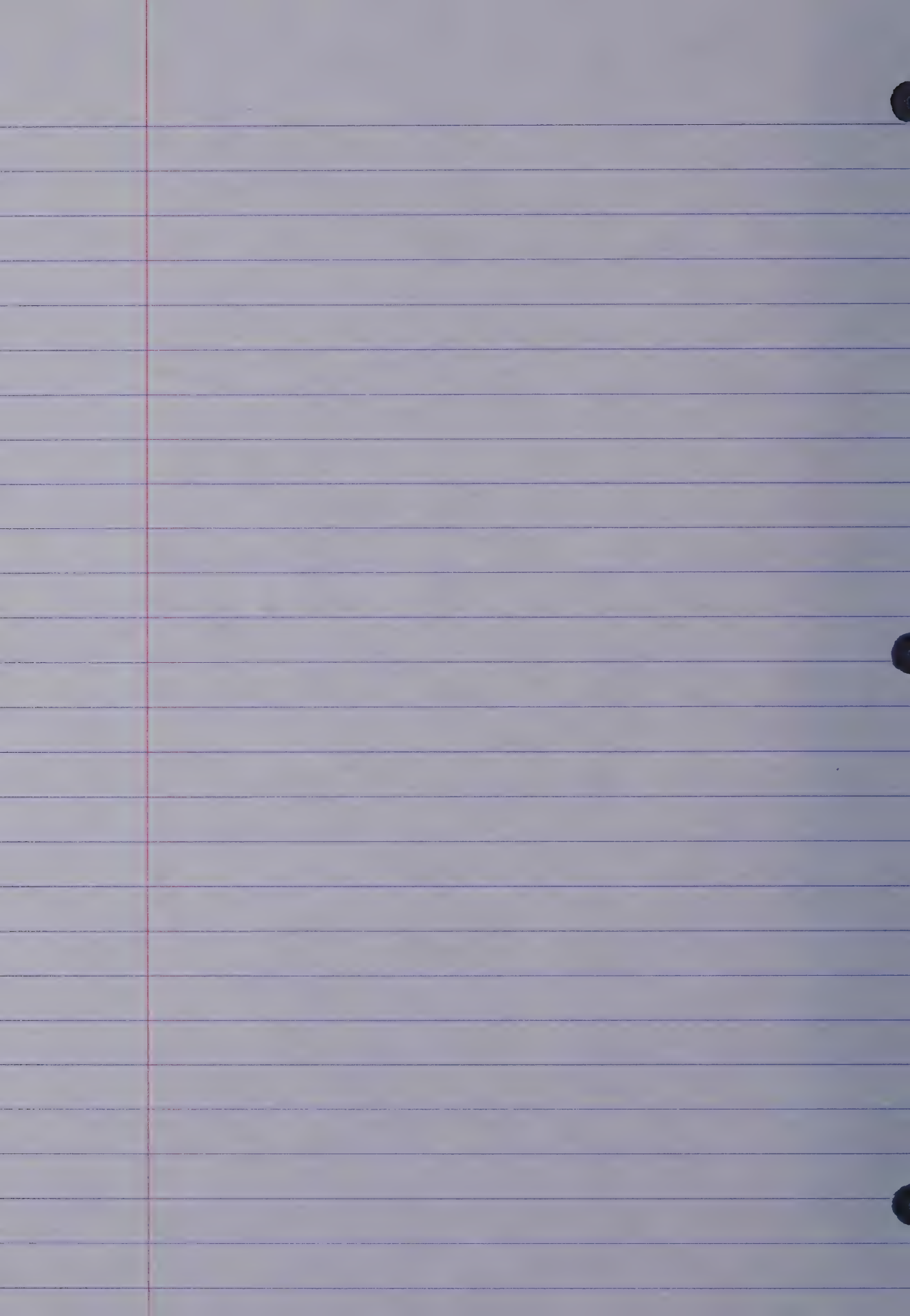
Capt Arvid Case " " " Father of Capt Job Case

Capt Arvid Case grave marker died 9/17/1827

Map Simsbury, CT - Modern

Porter Case Family Headstone in War 1812

PTSD - The Civil War's Hidden Legacy - Smithsonian Mag ^{6 pages} Jan 2015



Ancestry Charts

Photos Alonzo Case and
Ariel J. Case

Family Group Sheets
Memorials to Case Grave
Marker

Map - Simsbury

Pension Requests for Alonzo, Ariel
& Oliver's pension

The first part of the paper discusses the importance of understanding the underlying mechanisms of the observed phenomena. It is argued that a comprehensive understanding of the system requires a detailed analysis of the various factors that influence its behavior. This involves identifying the key variables and their interactions, as well as developing a theoretical framework that can explain the observed patterns.

In the second part, the authors present a series of experiments designed to test the proposed model. These experiments involve manipulating the input variables and observing the resulting output, with the goal of verifying the model's predictions. The results of these experiments are presented in detail, showing a strong correlation between the observed data and the model's output.

The third part of the paper discusses the implications of the findings for the broader field of research. It is suggested that the results of this study have important implications for the understanding of the underlying mechanisms of the system, and that they may be applicable to other related areas of research. The authors conclude by highlighting the need for further research to fully understand the system and its behavior.

Oliver C. Case (First_Last)
Regiment Name 8 Connecticut Infantry.
Side Union
Company ? B,A
Soldier's Rank_In ? Pvt.
Soldier's Rank_Out ? Pvt.
Alternate Name ?
Notes
Film Number M535 roll 3

SOLDIER NAMES

Displaying records 1 to 1 of 1

No.	Soldier Name	Side	Function	Regiment Name
1	Case, Oliver C.	Union	Infantry	8th Regiment, Connecticut Infantry

Oliver's Birth

b Dec 22, 1839

d Sept 17, 1862

22 yrs

8 Mos

~~26~~ days

Dec 1839 - 22
1861
Dec

Dec 1861 Mos
1862
~~Aug~~

Aug 22 - 26 Day
Sept 17

Name	Oliver C. Case
Rank	
Company	B
Regiment	8
State	Connecticut
Armed service	Infantry
Event date	1880
State/Army/Service	Conn. Inf.
Company/Regiment	B,8
Publication title	Organization Index to Pension Files of Veterans Who Served Between 1861 and 1900
NARA publication number	T289
Publisher	National Archives and Records Administration
Collection title	Civil War Pensions



Federal Regiment

8th Connecticut Infantry

Organized: Hartford, CT; mustered in Fall 1861
Disbanded/Mustered out: Hartford, CT 12/12/1865

Commanding Officers:

LCol. Hiram Appelman
Maj. John E. Ward

Members of Interest:

Pvt. Charles S. Buell, Co. E
[diarist];
Lt. Henry C. Hall, Co. I [letter
writer]

Statistics for Maryland Campaign

Initial Strength: 400
Killed in Action (KIA): 34
Wounded (WIA): 139
Losses, % of Initial Strength: 43.3%

Maps Showing this Unit:

Detail Map #10: Rodman's Division Crosses at
Snavelly's Ford
Detail Map #11: Burnside Climbs Toward
Sharpsburg
Detail Map #12: AP Hill Hits Burnside's Flank

Battlefield Tablets for this Unit:

Tablet #56: Ninth Army Corps - 15 Sep, 7 AM to
16 Sep, 3 PM
Tablet #122: Army of the Potomac - 17 Sep, 10
AM to 17 Sep, 6 PM
Tablet #70, cont: Ninth Army Corps - 17 Sep, 3
PM to 17 Sep, 5 PM
Tablet #65: Rodman's Division, Ninth Army
Corps - 17 Sep, 5 AM to 17 Sep, 5 PM
Tablet #70: Ninth Army Corps - 17 Sep, 7 AM to
17 Sep, 3 PM
Tablet #57: Ninth Army Corps - 17 Sep, 7 AM to
17 Sep, 5 PM
Tablet #67: Harland's Brigade, Rodman's
Division - 17 Sep, 7 AM to 17 Sep, 5 PM

This Regiment's Chain of Command:

Army - Army of the Potomac
Corps - Ninth (IX) Army Corps
Division - 3rd Division, IX Corps
Brigade - 2nd Brigade, 3rd Division, IX Corps

★ ★

History of the Unit:

In response to President Lincoln's call to the states, the regiment was one of those organized in Hartford in the fall of 1861, a few months after the war began with the firing on Fort Sumter.

Company "G" initially had nearly eighty men from Stonington, under the command of Captain Hiram Appelman of Stonington, and with Stonington lieutenants Thomas Sheffield, Henry Morgan, and Andrew Morgan.

IGI Individual Record

FamilySearch™ International Genealogical Index v5.0

North America

Oliver Cromwell Case[Pedigree](#)Male

Event(s):**Birth:** 22 DEC 1839 Simsbury, Hartford, Connecticut**Christening:****Death:** 16 OCT 1862**Burial:**

Parents:**Father:** [Job Case](#)[Family](#)**Mother:** [Abigail Griswold Phelps](#)

Messages:

Record submitted by a member of the LDS Church. The record often shows the name of the individual and his or her relationship to a descendant, shown as the heir, family representative, or relative. The original records are not indexed, and you may have to look at the film frame-by-frame to find the information you want. A family group record for this couple may be in the Family Group Record Collection; Archive Section. (See the Family History Library Catalog for the film number.) These records are alphabetical by name of the father or husband.

Source Information:**Film Number:** [456331](#)**Page Number:****Reference number:**

An official Web site of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints
© 2008 Intellectual Reserve, Inc. All rights reserved.

IGI Individual Record

FamilySearch™ International Genealogical Index v5.0

North America

Oliver Cromwell Case[Pedigree](#)Male

Event(s):**Birth:** 22 DEC 1839 Simsbury, Hartford, Connecticut**Christening:****Death:** 16 OCT 1862**Burial:**

Parents:**Father:** [Job Case](#)[Family](#)**Mother:** [Abigail Griswold Phelps](#)

Messages:

Record submitted by a member of the LDS Church. The record often shows the name of the individual and his or her relationship to a descendant, shown as the heir, family representative, or relative. The original records are not indexed, and you may have to look at the film frame-by-frame to find the information you want. A family group record for this couple may be in the Family Group Record Collection; Archive Section. (See the Family History Library Catalog for the film number.) These records are alphabetical by name of the father or husband.

Source Information:**Film Number:** [456331](#)**Page Number:****Reference number:**

An official Web site of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints
© 2008 Intellectual Reserve, Inc. All rights reserved.

IGI Individual Record

FamilySearch™ International Genealogical Index v5.0

North America

OLIVER CROMWELL CASE

[Pedigree](#)

Male

Event(s):

Birth: About 1840 Simsbury, Hartford, Connecticut

Christening:

Death: 17 ~~SEP~~ 1862

Burial:

Parents:

Father: [JOB CASE](#)

[Family](#)

Mother: [ABIGAIL GRISWOLD PHELPS](#)

Samuel Converse
Judith Carter

Samuel Converse, Jr.
Dorcas Paine

Pain Converse
Mary

Pain Converse II
Mary Lee

Pain Converse III
Sarah Gale

Orlin Converse
Louise Twitchell

Dexter Edgar Converse

Converse
d. 3/28/1806
rah Lewis

Founded
Converse College

Converse
d. 3/23/1823
ebe Smith
h Walbridge

Converse
d. 8/6/1867
Elizabeth Morill

Albert Converse
d. 3/29/1909
Shelby Blood

Oliver Cromwell Case
actually born Dec 22/1839



Oliver Case¹

b. 1840, d. 17 September 1862

Pop-up Pedigree

Oliver Case was born in 1840.¹ He was the son of [Job Case](#) and [Abigail Griswold Phelps](#).¹ Oliver Case died on 17 September 1862 at Antietam.¹

Oliver was in the 8th Regt. Co. A., Conn. Volunteers.²

Citations

1. [\[S354\]](#) Martha Eunice Ensign Nelson, *Ensign Record*, Page 136.
2. [\[S354\]](#) Martha Eunice Ensign Nelson, *Ensign Record*.

Job Case was born on 29 July 1805 at Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT. He was the son of [Capt. Ariel Case](#) and [Rachel Lattimer](#). Job Case married [Abigail Griswold Phelps](#), daughter of [Maj. Oliver Cromwell Phelps](#) and [Lurannah Ensign](#), on 17 April 1828 at First Church, Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT. Job Case died on 17 December 1899 at Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT, at age 94. He was buried at Hopmeadow Cemetery, Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT.

Children of Job Case and [Abigail Griswold Phelps](#)

- [Rachel S. Case](#)² b. Feb 1829, d. 5 Jul 1830
- [Ariel Job Case](#)⁺ b. 3 Jun 1831, d. 18 Sep 1875
- [Alonzo Grove Case](#)⁺³ b. 7 Jun 1834, d. 5 May 1902
- [Oliver Case](#)² b. 1840, d. 17 Sep 1862
- [Abigail Jane Case](#) b. 11 Aug 1846

Citations

1. [\[S101\]](#) Ruth Cost Duncan, *John Case*, Page 95/Item 225.
2. [\[S354\]](#) Martha Eunice Ensign Nelson, *Ensign Record*, Page 136.
3. [\[S59\]](#) Ruth Cost Duncan, *John Case*, Page 143, Item 402.

1860 United States Federal Census:

Job Case (54 yo) the father, was a farmer with \$2,000 in real property and \$100 in personal property

Abigale [Phelps] (54yo) wife of Job and the mother was keeping house

Oliver (20yo son) Laborer

Abbie (13 yo daugh) and attending school

Abigale Phelps (78yo) Job's mother-in-law

Ariel J. Case (28yo) was horse Breeder

Mary [Thompson] (24YO) wife of Ariel and keep House

Elisie (6 yo daugh) and attending school

Charles (2 yo son)

Julia (1 mo old daugh)

Margarette D (22 yo female Servant)

Alonso G. Case (25 yo) was a farmer with real property \$140

Julia (21 yo) wife of Alonso and keeping house

Dorcus Aldianson (76 yo Female)

Alpheus Chaffee (65 yo) was a farmer with \$3,500 real property and 400 in personal property

Julia Chaffee (50 yo) female keeping house

James _____ (11 yo) born in NY and attending school

1870 United States Federal Census:

Job Case (64 yo) was a farmer With \$3,400 in real estate and \$400 personal Estate

Abigail [Thompson] (65 yo) female keeping house

_____ Ferris (16 yo) both his parents were foreign born, he was born in U S and attended school

Ariel J. Case (37 yo) was a Book Agent

Mary (36 yo) female keeping house

Lizzie (15 yo) daugh

Charles (12 yo) son

Julia A (10 yo) daugh

Oliver C. (8 yo) son

1880 United States Federal Census:

Alonzo Case (48 yo) was a farmer

Julia [Chaffee] (40 yo) female Keeping House

Alfred (14 yo) son Farm Laborer

Oliver C (12 yo) son working as Farm Laborer
Charles P. (9 yo) son
Burton (7 yo) son
Julia (5 yo) daugh
Infant (3 mos) latter named Ida May Case
Julia Chaffee (70 yo) Mother in Law Keeping House
Job Case (74 yo) Father Farmer

Mary's husband Ariel Job Case died in Columbus, Ohio in September 1875

Mary E Case (45 yo) Keeping House
Charles F. (22 yo) son working as Clerk in Store
Julia A. (20 yo) Daug
Oliver C (17 yo) son working as Clerk in Store

Job Case

Father of

Ariel

Oliver's

Great Grand

Father

Brother to

John Case III



Family Group Sheet

Husband: **Job CASE**

Born: 3 JUN 1737 at: Simsbury, Harford Co., CT
Married: at:
Died: 6 MAY 1798 at: Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT
Father: John CASE
Mother: Abigail HUMPHREY
Other Spouses:

Wife: **Joanna WILCOX**

Born: 26 MAY 1740 at:
Died: 17 DEC 1812 at:
Father: Amos WILCOX
Mother: Joanna HILLYER
Other Spouses:

CHILDREN

Name: Job CASE, JR.
Born: 27 JUL 1758 at: Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT
Married: 21 APR 1784 at: Simsbury First Congregational Church,
Simsbury, CT
Died: 23 AUG 1822 at: Granville, Licking Co., Ohio
Spouses: Mary HOLCOMB Elizabeth? CLEMENS

Name: Joanna CASE
Born: 9 AUG 1760 at: Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT
Married: 12 MAR 1778 at: Simsbury, Hartford, CT
Died: at: Ohio
Spouses: Israel CASE

Name: Violet CASE
Born: 19 OCT 1762 at: Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT
Married: at:
Died: at:
Spouses:

Name: Ariel CASE
Born: 23 JAN 1765 at: Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT
Married: at: Simsbury First Church, Simsbury, CT
Died: 19 SEP 1827 at: Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT
Spouses: Celia HUMPHREY Rachel LATTIMER

Name: Lucy CASE
Born: 14 FEB 1767 at: Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT
Married: 24 AUG 1783 at:
Died: 25 FEB 1795 at: Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT
Spouses: Amasa HUMPHREY

Name: Asenath CASE
Born: 12 JUN 1770 at: Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT
Married: 31 JAN 1786 at: Simsbury, Hartford, CT
Died: 1795 at:

Spouses: Asa HUMPHREY

Name: Luke CASE

Born: 1 JUL 1772

at: Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT

Married: 6 SEP 1796

at:

Died: 25 JAN 1806

at: Winsted, Litchfield Co., CT

Spouses: Elizabeth ADAMS

Name: Betsey CASE

Born: 23 DEC 1775

at: Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT

Married: MAR 1794

at:

Died:

at:

Spouses: Matthew ADAMS

Name: Frederick CASE

Born: 5 MAY 1777

at: Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT

Married: 20 JAN 1803

at: Winchester, CT Church

Died:

at: Ohio

Spouses: Anna W. CHAMBERLIN

Name: Grove CASE

Born: 29 JUN 1779

at: Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT

Married: 2 MAY 1799

at: Simsbury, CT

Died: 4 APR 1836

at: Ohio

Spouses: Lucinda ADAMS

Name: Friend CASE

Born: 10 NOV 1781

at: Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT

Married: BET. 6 JAN 1802 - 1803at: Simsbury, CT

Died: 22 JUN 1840

at: Simsbury, Hartford Co., CT

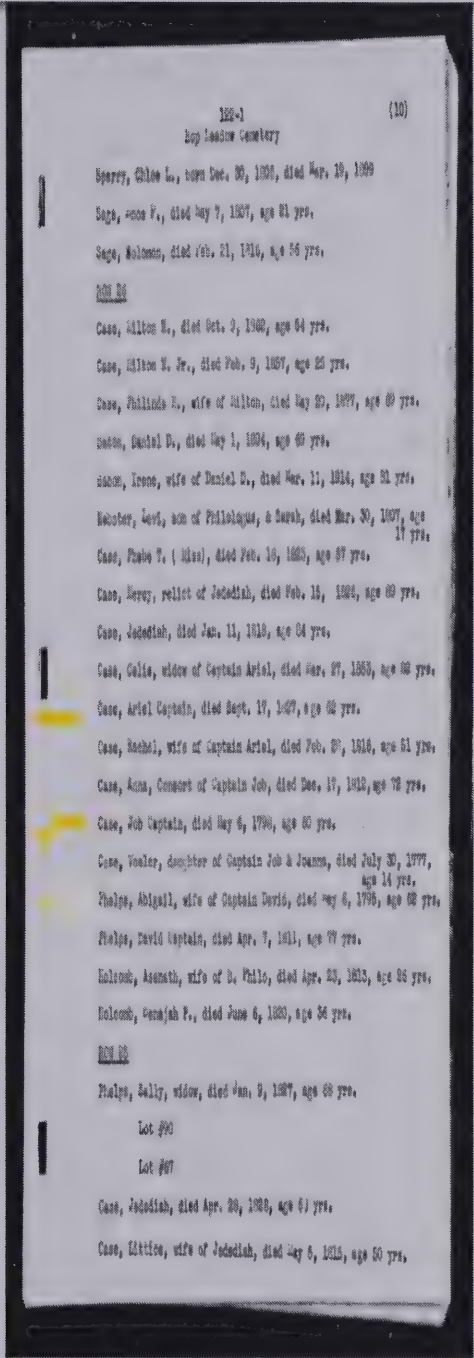
Spouses: Sarah CASE

← Capt. Ariel Case
Oliver's Grand Father 62 yrs Old
Sept 19, 1827

→ Capt. Job Case
Oliver's Great, Grand Father
May 6, 1748 60 yrs Old

Buried at Hop Meadow Cemetery





NATIONAL ARCHIVES ORDER FOR COPIES OF FEDERAL PENSION OR BOUNTY LAND WARRANT APPLICATIONS (See Instructions page before completing this form)

SECTION A. 1. INDICATE BELOW THE TYPE OF FILE TO BE SEARCHED (Check ONE box only)

If we locate the file you identify below, we will make copies as indicated. There is no charge for an unsuccessful search.

<input type="checkbox"/> Full Pension Application File-Civil War, 1860 and Later: The cost for copies is \$80 for the first 100 pages and \$.70 per additional page (see Instructions).	<input type="checkbox"/> Pension Documents Packet: (See Instructions.) The cost for copies is \$30.																
<input type="checkbox"/> Full Pension Application File Pre-Civil War: The cost for copies is \$55.	<input type="checkbox"/> Bounty-Land Warrant Application: The cost for copies is \$30.																
1. Reference Number: F <table border="1"> <tr> <td>0</td><td>2</td><td>2</td><td>3</td><td>1</td><td>5</td><td>0</td><td>4</td> </tr> <tr> <td>M</td><td>M</td><td>D</td><td>D</td><td>Y</td><td>Y</td><td>#</td><td>#</td> </tr> </table>	0	2	2	3	1	5	0	4	M	M	D	D	Y	Y	#	#	Reference Number: Enter the date you fill out the form (example – MMDDYY = 012312). Enter the number of the request being submitted in the last two boxes. If you are submitting four forms and this is your second, you would enter 02. A completed reference number example is: 01231202.
0	2	2	3	1	5	0	4										
M	M	D	D	Y	Y	#	#										

REQUIRED MINIMUM IDENTIFICATION OF VETERAN - MUST BE COMPLETED OR YOUR ORDER CANNOT BE SERVICED

2. VETERAN (Give last, first, and middle names) Case, Oliver Cromwell		3. BRANCH OF SERVICE IN WHICH HE SERVED <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> ARMY <input type="checkbox"/> NAVY <input type="checkbox"/> MARINE CORPS	
4. STATE FROM WHICH HE SERVED Connecticut	5. WAR IN WHICH, OR DATES BETWEEN WHICH, HE SERVED Civil War	◆ If service was Civil War, UNION SERVICE ONLY. See Instructions.	6. KIND OF SERVICE <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> VOLUNTEER <input type="checkbox"/> REGULAR

PLEASE PROVIDE THE FOLLOWING ADDITIONAL INFORMATION, IF KNOWN

7. UNIT IN WHICH HE SERVED (Name of regiment or number, company, etc., name of ship) 8th Connecticut Vol Inf	8. IF SERVICE WAS ARMY, ARM IN WHICH HE SERVED If other, specify: <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> INFANTRY <input type="checkbox"/> CAVALRY <input type="checkbox"/> ARTILLERY	9. RANK Pvt
10. PENSION/BOUNTY LAND FILE NO. 274030	11. IF VETERAN LIVED IN A HOME FOR SOLDIERS, GIVE LOCATION (City and State) —	12. PLACE(S) VETERAN LIVED AFTER SERVICE Died on Antietam Battle Field
13. DATE OF BIRTH 12-22-1839	14. PLACE OF BIRTH (City, County, State, etc.) Simsbury, CT (Hartford)	17. NAME OF WIDOW OR OTHER CLAIMANT Father, Tob Case
15. DATE OF DEATH 9-17-1862	16. PLACE OF DEATH (City, County, State, etc.) Antietam Battle Field MD	6-30-1880

18. Your completed order is available either as a paper reproduction or as .pdf on a CD/DVD. Check one box below for selection:

☒ **Paper Copies** ☐ **CD/DVD** (if no selection is made, paper copies will be generated)

Comments:

SECTION B. THIS SPACE IS FOR OUR REPLY TO YOU

We were unable to search for the file you requested above. No payment is required. Your request is returned because:

- ☐ **SECTION A.1 IS NOT CHECKED** and we are unable to determine which type of file you are requesting.
- ☐ **MORE THAN ONE FILE IS CHECKED IN SECTION A.1.** Except for Revolutionary War service, these are two different files and must be searched separately.
- ☐ **REQUIRED MINIMUM IDENTIFICATION OF VETERAN WAS NOT PROVIDED.** Please complete blocks 2 (give full name), 3, 4, 5, and 6 and resubmit your order.
- ☐ **MORE THAN ONE VETERAN'S NAME** appears in Block 2.
- ☐ **THE FILES YOU REQUESTED ABOVE ARE NOT IN THE CUSTODY OF THE NATIONAL ARCHIVES.** There are no bounty land warrant applications for service after 1855. We do not have pensions based on Confederate service. Please see the instruction sheet for this form or the attached leaflets or information sheets.

SECTION C. METHOD OF PAYMENT PREFERRED AND YOUR SHIPPING ADDRESS (REQUIRED)

<input type="checkbox"/> CREDIT CARD FOR IMMEDIATE SHIPMENT of copies (see Instructions for credit cards we can accept)	<table border="1"> <tr> <td>4</td><td>1</td><td>4</td><td>7</td><td>-</td><td>0</td><td>9</td><td>8</td><td>2</td><td>-</td><td>5</td><td>3</td><td>1</td><td>9</td><td>-</td><td>2</td><td>7</td><td>4</td><td>4</td> </tr> </table>	4	1	4	7	-	0	9	8	2	-	5	3	1	9	-	2	7	4	4	BILL ME (No credit card)
4	1	4	7	-	0	9	8	2	-	5	3	1	9	-	2	7	4	4			
Signature: <u>Richard K Converse</u>	Exp. Date: <u>01/16</u>	Card Validation Code (See Instructions): <u>586</u>																			

Day Time Phone (Required):

e-mail Address (Preferred):

Shipping Address	Last Name	Converse	First Name, MI	Richard K	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> (check here if shipping address is same as billing address)	Billing Address	Last Name		First Name, MI	
	Street	426 Garnet Ct		Street						
	City	Fort Mill, SC	State	SC			City		State	
	ZIP or Postal Code	29708	Country (if not USA)				ZIP or Postal Code		Country (if not USA)	

NATIONAL ARCHIVES ORDER FOR COPIES OF FEDERAL PENSION OR BOUNTY LAND WARRANT APPLICATIONS

Expedite your order; submit it online at
eservices.archives.gov/orderonline

We receive orders more quickly when you submit them online. We will send you an e-mail confirming that we have your request and you will be able to track the order online at no additional cost.

*If you wish to order by mail please read these ordering instructions and the general information about the records that can be ordered with this form. Mail order reproduction service using this form is available **ONLY** from Archival Operations Washington D.C., Form 85 – Pension, National Archives and Records Administration, 700 Pennsylvania Avenue NW, Washington, DC 20408-0001. For more information, please write to us at the address above.*

IMPORTANT INFORMATION ABOUT YOUR ORDER

DO NOT use this form for any request relating to military service in World War I or II, or subsequent service. Write to:
National Personnel Records Center, 1 Archives Drive, St. Louis, MO 63138.
For additional information about these later records, visit eVetrecs at www.archives.gov/veterans.

The success of our search depends on the completeness and accuracy of the information you provide in blocks 2-17 on this form. Often there are many files for veterans of the same or nearly the same name. If there are three or fewer files for men with the same name as the individual in whom you are interested, we will examine the relevant files and compare their contents with the information that you have provided us. If the veteran's identity seems obvious, we will furnish you a copy of the file we think is the correct one. Please note that each NATF Form 85 is handled separately. When you send more than one form at a time, you may not receive all of your reproductions at the same time. You will receive a postcard acknowledging receipt of your order and providing our tracking number.

We cannot make a file-by-file check to see if the information in the numerous files matches that provided for the veteran in whom you are interested. In such cases, we suggest that you visit the National Archives and examine the various files, or hire a professional researcher to examine the files for you. We do not maintain a list of persons who do research for a fee; however, many researchers advertise their services in genealogical periodicals, usually available in libraries.

USE NATF FORM 86 TO OBTAIN COPIES OF MILITARY SERVICE RECORDS.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR COMPLETING THIS FORM

Use a separate NATF Form 85 for each file that you request. You must complete blocks 1 – 6 or we cannot search for the file. Print your name (last, first, MI) and address in the box provided at the bottom of the form. This serves as your mailing label. **We destroy requests without return addresses.** All information must be legible. **If you wish to pay by credit card**, please enter the Card Validation Code in the space provided on the form. For Master Card, Visa and Discover, this is a three digit code found on the back of the card. For American Express this is a four digit code printed on the front of the card. When we search your order, we will make reproductions of records that relate to your request. For credit card orders, we will mail the copies immediately. We accept MasterCard, VISA, American Express, and Discover credit cards. For non-credit card orders, **DO NOT SEND PAYMENT WITH THIS FORM.** Instead, we will mail an invoice with your copies. Payment is due upon receipt. **Make a copy of the completed form for your records.** Mail it to: *Archival Operations Washington D.C., Form 85 – Pension, National Archives and Records Administration, 700 Pennsylvania Avenue NW, Washington, DC 20408-0001.* Please allow up to 90 days (120 days for a full pension file) for processing your order. You will receive a postcard acknowledging receipt of your order and providing our tracking number. You can track the status of your order at our website, eservices.archives.gov/orderonline. Do not use this form to request certified copies of records. To request certified copies contact us at www.archives.gov/contact or write to the above address. We cannot provide digital certifications. You may also request our free genealogical information leaflets with more information about the availability of records pertaining to military service or family histories and additional forms by using the same contact information.

TYPES OF RECORDS THAT CAN BE ORDERED WITH THIS FORM

FEDERAL PENSION APPLICATION FILES

Full Pension Application File - Civil War (1860) and Later, (\$80 up to 100 pages + \$.70 per additional page); Pre Civil War (\$55):

Pension application files generally are most useful to those who are doing genealogical research and contain the most complete information regarding a soldier's military career. We suggest that you first request reproductions of a soldier's pension file. You should request reproductions of a bounty-land warrant file or a military record only when no pension file exists. If the veteran's service was during the Revolutionary War, bounty-land warrant applications have been consolidated with pension application papers. You can obtain both files by requesting the pension file only. Military service records rarely contain family information. Use NATF Form 86 to obtain reproductions of military service records.

Pension application files, based on Federal (not State or Confederate) service before World War I, usually include an official statement of the veteran's military service, as well as information of a personal nature. **Pension files for the Civil War and later can be very large and average more pages than pension files for previous wars so the National Archives Trust Fund sets a page limit on these items. If the file requested exceeds the page limit the researcher will receive the first block of pages along with a quote for the remaining pages. The customer must return the quote with payment to receive the remainder of the file.** Pensions based on military service for the Confederate States of America were authorized by some Southern States but not by the Federal Government until 1959. Inquiries about State pensions should be addressed to the State archives or equivalent agency at the capital of the veteran's State of residence after the war. See the special notes below about Confederate pensions.

Pension Documents Packet (\$30): The pension documents package will contain, to the extent that these documents are present in the file, 8 documents that contain genealogical information about the pension applicant. Not all of these documents will be found in every file. The package will include any of the following items that are in the file: (1) declaration of pension, (2) declaration of widow's pension, (3) Adjutant General statements of service, (4) questionnaires completed by applicants (numbered forms), (5) "Pension Dropped" cards, (6) marriage certificates, (7) death certificates, (8) discharge certificate. We will not provide a count of the remaining pages; if you wish to obtain a full pension file after reviewing the pension documents packet, you will need to order the complete file. If the entire pension file is no more than 10 pages, we will mark the order "Complete file provided."

BOUNTY-LAND WARRANT APPLICATION FILES

Bounty-land warrant application files (\$30) are based on Federal (not State) service before 1856. Documents in a bounty-land warrant application file are similar to those in a pension application file. In addition, these files usually give the veteran's age and place of residence at the time the application was made. For a copy of the surrendered Bounty-Land Warrant, you will need to submit a request on NATF Form 84, National Archives Order for Copies of Land Entry Files.

SPECIAL NOTES ABOUT CONFEDERATE PENSIONS

The following Southern State Archives have Confederate pension records. For links to State Archives websites and links to online finding aids please go to the Confederate pension page on our website at www.archives.gov or you can write to the addresses below for more information.

Alabama Department of Archives & History, 624 Washington Avenue, Montgomery, AL 36104

Arkansas History Commission & State Archives, One Capitol Mall, Little Rock, AR 72201

Florida State Archives, R.A. Gray Building, 500 South Bronough Street, Tallahassee, FL 32399-0250

Georgia Department of Archives & History, 5800 Jonesboro Road, Morrow, GA 30260

Kentucky Department for Libraries & Archives, Kentucky State Archives, 300 Coffee Tree Road, Frankfort, KY 40601

Louisiana State Archives, 3851 Essen Lane, Baton Rouge, LA 70809-2137

Mississippi Department of Archives & History, Charlotte Capers Building, 100 South State Street, Jackson, MS 39201

Missouri State Archives, State Information Center, 600 West Main Street, Jefferson City, MO 65101

North Carolina State Archives, 109 East Jones Street, Raleigh, NC 27601

Oklahoma Department of Libraries, State Archives, 200 N.E. 18th Street, Oklahoma City, OK 73105

South Carolina Department of Archives & History, South Carolina History Center, 8301 Parklane Road, Columbia, SC 29223

Tennessee State Library & Archives, 403 Seventh Avenue North, Nashville, TN 37243

Texas State Library & Archives Commission, 1201 Brazos Street, Austin, TX 78711-2927

The Library of Virginia, 800 East Broad Street, Richmond, VA 23219-8000

PRIVACY ACT STATEMENT

Collection of this information is authorized by sections 2108, 2116, and 2307 of Title 44 U.S. Code. Disclosure of the information is voluntary; however, we will be unable to respond to your request if you do not furnish your name and address and the minimum required information about the records. The information is used by NARA employees to search for the record; to respond to you; to maintain control over information requests received and answered; and to facilitate preparation of internal statistical reports. If you provide credit card information, that information is used to bill you for copies.

PAPERWORK REDUCTION ACT PUBLIC BURDEN STATEMENT

A Federal agency may not conduct or sponsor, and a person is not required to respond to a collection of information unless it displays a current valid OMB control number. The OMB Control No. for this information collection is 3095-0027. Public burden reporting for this collection of information is estimated to be 10 minutes per response. Send comments regarding the burden estimate or any other aspect of the information collection, including suggestions for reducing this burden, to National Archives and Records Administration (ISP), 8601 Adelphi Road, College Park MD 20740. DO NOT SEND COMPLETED FORMS TO THIS ADDRESS. SEND COMPLETED FORMS TO THE ADDRESS INDICATED IN THE FORM INSTRUCTIONS.

Richard Converse

From: Dennis Edelin <dennis.edelin@nara.gov>
Sent: Wednesday, February 18, 2015 1:58 PM
To: Brconverse@comporium.net
Subject: Civil War records

Dear Mr. Converse,

This e-mail is in response to your letter dated February 4, 2015, concerning Alonzo, Ariel and Oliver Case.

You can order Civil War compiled military service records and pension application via our website: www.archives.gov/forms. You can either download the applications, Form86 (service records) or Form85D (pension applications) or you can place your request on-line.

Thank you for your attention.

Respectfully,

Dennis Michael Edelin
Customer Service Specialist
Chief, Archives 1 Research Room
Research Services - Washington, DC

Job Case, Oliver Case's
father, applied for Civil
War Pension

US Civil War pension law
was passed July 14, 1862



(3-B-3)

NAME OF SOLDIER: *Oliver C. Castle*

NAME OF DEPENDENT: *Widow,*
Minor,
Castle, Wm. D.

SERVICE: *U.S. Army, Inf.*

DATE OF FILING	CLASS	APPLICATION NO.	CERTIFICATE NO.	STATE FROM WHICH FILED
	<i>Invalid,</i>			
	<i>Widow,</i>			
	<i>Minor,</i>			
<i>1880 June 30</i>	<i>Letter</i>	<i>274.030</i>	<i>257762</i>	

ATTORNEY:

REMARKS: *MBH JWC*



Hopmeadow Cemetery
Entrance Gate
Simsbury, CT

Oliver Cromwell Case
And
His family are buried here



Hopmeadow Cemetery
Entrance Gate
Simsbury, CT

Oliver Cromwell Case
And
His family are burled here



Hop Meadow Cemetery
Simsbury Center Cemetery or
Hopmeadow Cemetery
759 Hopmeadow Street
Simsbury, CT

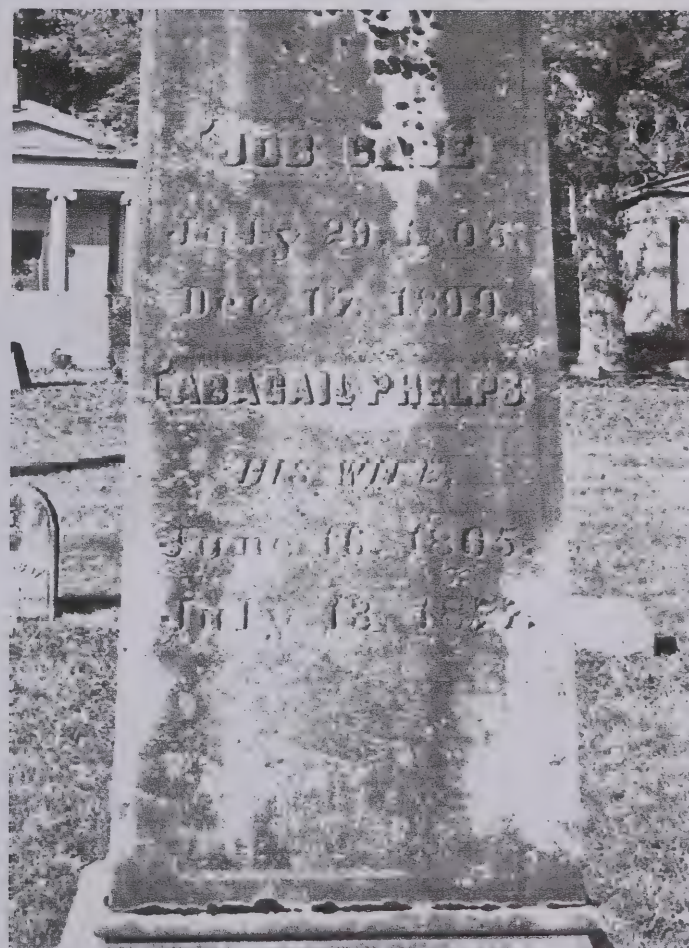
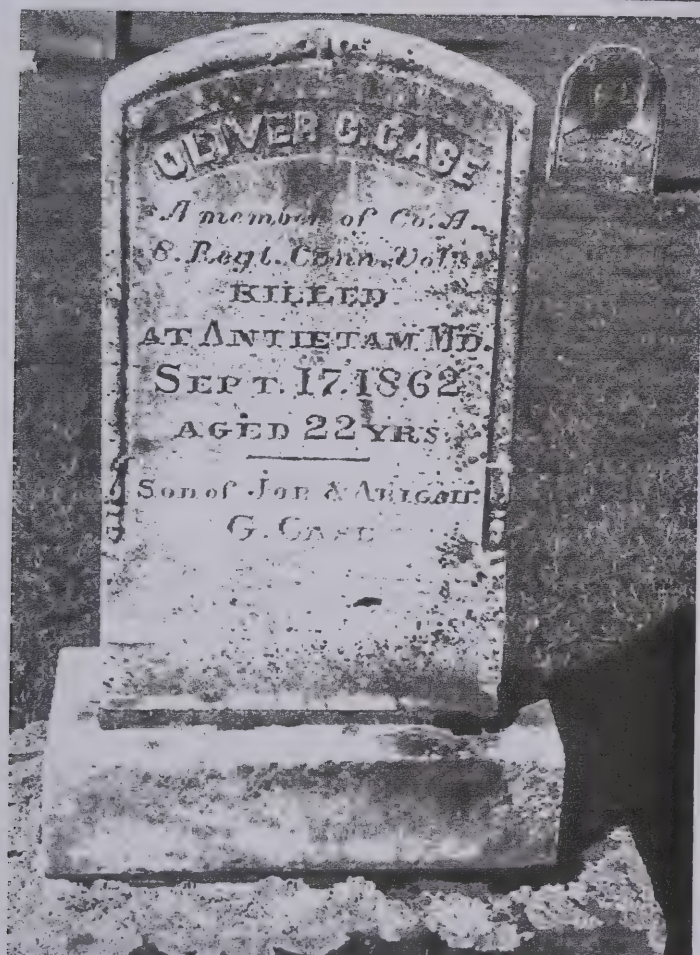




Overview Photograph

Oliver C. Case on Left

Job Case & Abigail on Right



Elijah Tuller, Jr

[Memorial](#)[Photos](#)[Flowers](#)[Edit](#)[Learn about removing the ads from this memorial...](#)

Birth: Mar. 21, 1757
Death: Dec. 29, 1819

Elijah Tuller Jr was born on 21 March 1757. He was the son of Elijah Tuller and Sarah Case. Elijah Tuller Jr married Polly Enos on 30 April 1782. He died on 29 December 1819 at age 62.

Family links:**Children:**

Jabez Tuller (1777 - 1810)*

Polly Eno Tuller (1784 - 1794)*

Spouse:

Polly Eno Tuller (1764 - 1839)*

[*Point here for explanation](#)**Inscription:**

In memory of Elijah Tuller who died Dec 29
1819 E 63 years also Polly his wife who died
May 8 1839 A 75 years

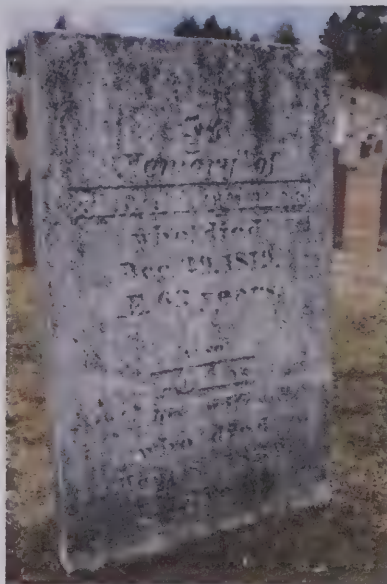
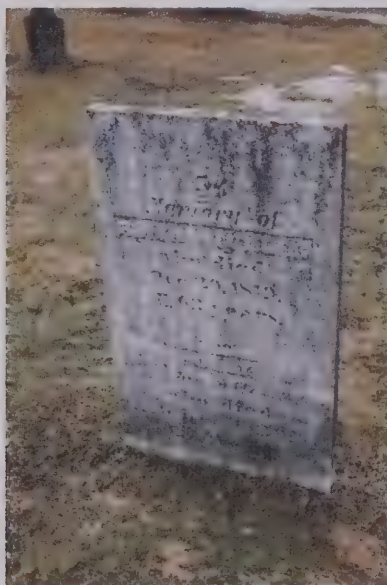
Burial:

[Hop Meadow Cemetery](#)
Simsbury
Hartford County
Connecticut, USA

Created by: [Matthew Cook](#)

Record added: Mar 09, 2009

Find A Grave Memorial# 34624809

Added by: [Matthew Cook](#)Added by: [Matthew Cook](#)

[Find location](#)[Driving directions](#)[Traffic](#)[Yellow Pages](#)**FIND A GRAVE**

[Begin New Search](#)
[Refine Last Search](#)
[Cemetery Lookup](#)
[Add Burial Records](#)
[Help with Find A Grave](#)

Find all **Cases** in:

- [Hop Meadow Cemetery](#)
- [Simsbury](#)
- [Hartford County](#)
- [Connecticut](#)
- [Find A Grave](#)

[Top Contributors](#)
[Success Stories](#)
[Discussion Forums](#)
[Find A Grave Store](#)
[Support Find A Grave](#)

[Log In](#)



Advertisement

Oliver Cromwell Case

[Memorial](#)[Photos](#)[Flowers](#)[Edit](#)

[Learn about sponsoring this memorial...](#)

Birth: Sep. 11, 1862
Hartford
Hartford County
Connecticut, USA

Death: Sep. 17, 1862
Connecticut, USA



Cemetery Photo

Added by: [Jan Franco](#)

Family links:

Parents:

[Ariel Job Case \(1831 - 1875\)](#)
[Mary E. Thompson Case \(1835 - 1922\)](#)

Burial:

[Hop Meadow Cemetery](#)
Simsbury
Hartford County
Connecticut, USA

Created by: [D R Spencer](#)
Record added: Jul 07, 2011
Find A Grave Memorial# 73007848

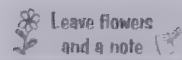
Add a photo
for this person



Request
A Photo



Photos may be scaled.
Click on image for full size.



[Accuracy and Copyright Disclaimer](#)



Son of Ariel Job Case &
Mary Thompson Case
b 9/11/1862 d 9/17/1862

[Find location](#)[Driving directions](#)[Traffic](#)[Yellow Pages](#)

FIND A GRAVE

[Begin New Search](#)[Refine Last Search](#)[Cemetery Lookup](#)[Add Burial Records](#)[Help with Find A Grave](#)[Find all Cases in:](#)

- [Hop Meadow Cemetery](#)
- [Simsbury](#)
- [Hartford County](#)
- [Connecticut](#)
- [Find A Grave](#)

[Top Contributors](#)[Success Stories](#)[Discussion Forums](#)[Find A Grave Store](#)[Support Find A Grave](#)[Log In](#)

Advertisement

[North Carolina Cemetery](#) Leading US Cemetery Plot Company Plan Today - Spare Your Loved Ones [AfterCarePlanning.com/Ce](#)[Cemetery Records](#) Browse Millions of Records Using Smart Research Technology [www.myheritage.com](#)[AdChoices](#)

Capt Ariel Case

[Memorial](#)[Photos](#)[Flowers](#)[Edit](#)[Learn about removing the ads from this memorial...](#)

Birth: Jan. 23
Simsbury
Hartford County
Connecticut, USA

Death: Sep. 17, 1827
Simsbury
Hartford County
Connecticut, USA

Father: Job Case b: 3 JUN 1737 in
Simsbury, Hartford, CT

Mother: Joanna Wilcox b: 26 MAY 1740 in
Simsbury, Hartford, CT

Married: 1) Celia Humphrey b: 14 APR 1771
Married: in Simsbury First Congregational
Church, Simsbury, CT

Married: 2) Rachel Lattimer b: ABT 1765
Married: 31 JAN 1786 in Simsbury, Hartford, CT

Note: Married by Dudley Pettibone, Justice Of
The Peace.

Children

Rachel Lury Case b: 30 DEC 1796
Job Case b: 29 JUL 1805

Family links:**Spouses:**

Celia Humphrey Case (____ - 1853)*
Rachel Case (____ - 1816)*

Children:

Job Case (1805 - 1899)*

[*Point here for explanation](#)**Burial:**[Hop Meadow Cemetery](#)

Simsbury

Hartford County

Connecticut, USA

Plot: Lot A-26

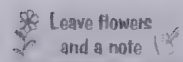
Created by: [Sue](#)

Record added: Jul 19, 2010

Find A Grave Memorial# 55169868

Added by: [Sue](#)**Cemetery Photo**Added by: [Jan Franco](#)Add a photo
for this personRequest
A Photo

Photos may be scaled.
Click on image for full size.



Invalid URL

The requested URL

"/AVE/iview/329237385/c

click=http://www.burstnet.

map.cgi/BCPG187373.27

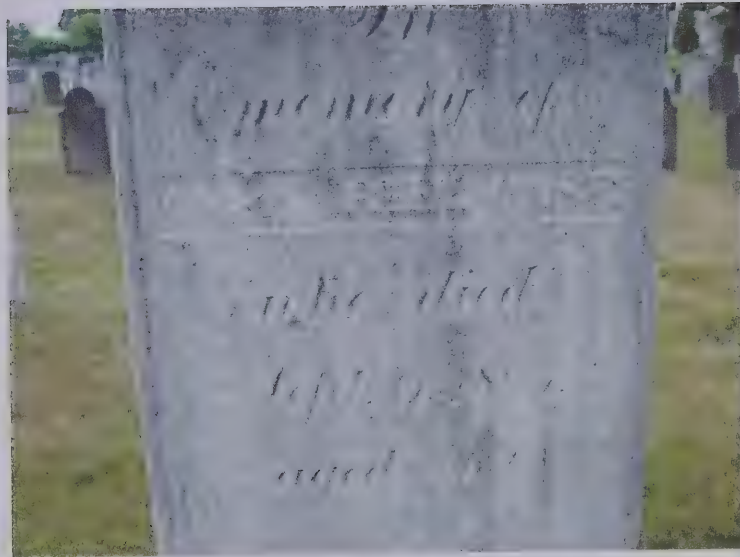
is invalid.

Reference

#9.85203540.131386747

[Accuracy and Copyright Disclaimer](#)

Father of Capt Job Case
Grand Father of Oliver C,
Alongo & Ariel Case



In Memory of
Capt Ariel Case
Who died
Sept 17, 1827
Aged 62

Marker located at Hop Meadow Cemetery
Father of Capt John Case
Grand father to Oliver C Case



- LEGEND
- MAJOR ROAD
 - PAVED ROAD
 - UNPAVED ROAD
 - FOOTPATH
 - RAILROAD



Realty WORKS
 "Serving and giving back to the area since the turn of the century"
www.RealtyWorksCT.com
 124 Main Street, Canton, CT 06019
 TEL: 860.693.6066 • TOLL FREE: 866.693.6066
 RESIDENTIAL • COMMERCIAL • LAND • INVESTMENT PROPERTIES

TULMEADOW FARM STORE
 "Fresh Produce & Our Own Ice Cream"
 658-1430
 Fruits and Vegetables
 Bedding Plants, Perennials
 Tomatoes, Sweetcorn, Herbs
 Pumpkins, Pies & Cider
 Local Christmas Trees
 255 Farms Village Road,
 Downtown West Simsbury

the green machine
 SINCE 1974
 243-9000
 1345 Blue Hill Avenue • Bloomfield, CT 06003
 LANDSCAPE, IRRIGATION & LAWN CARE SPECIALISTS
 Locally Owned & Operated

A MULTIPLE INTELLIGENCE BASED
EARLY LEARNING CENTER
 NOW ENROLLING (6 WKS - 12 YRS)
 FULL TIME STUDENTS & SUMMER CAMP
 MICHELLE MULLIN & LORI SEGAR
 CO-OWNERS/DIRECTORS
 MEG DUBOIS
 ASST. DIRECTOR
 6 HARTFORD ROAD, SIMSBURY
 860.651.0064 | HOURS: 7A - 7P
WWW.THECHILDRENSCLUBHOUSE.COM

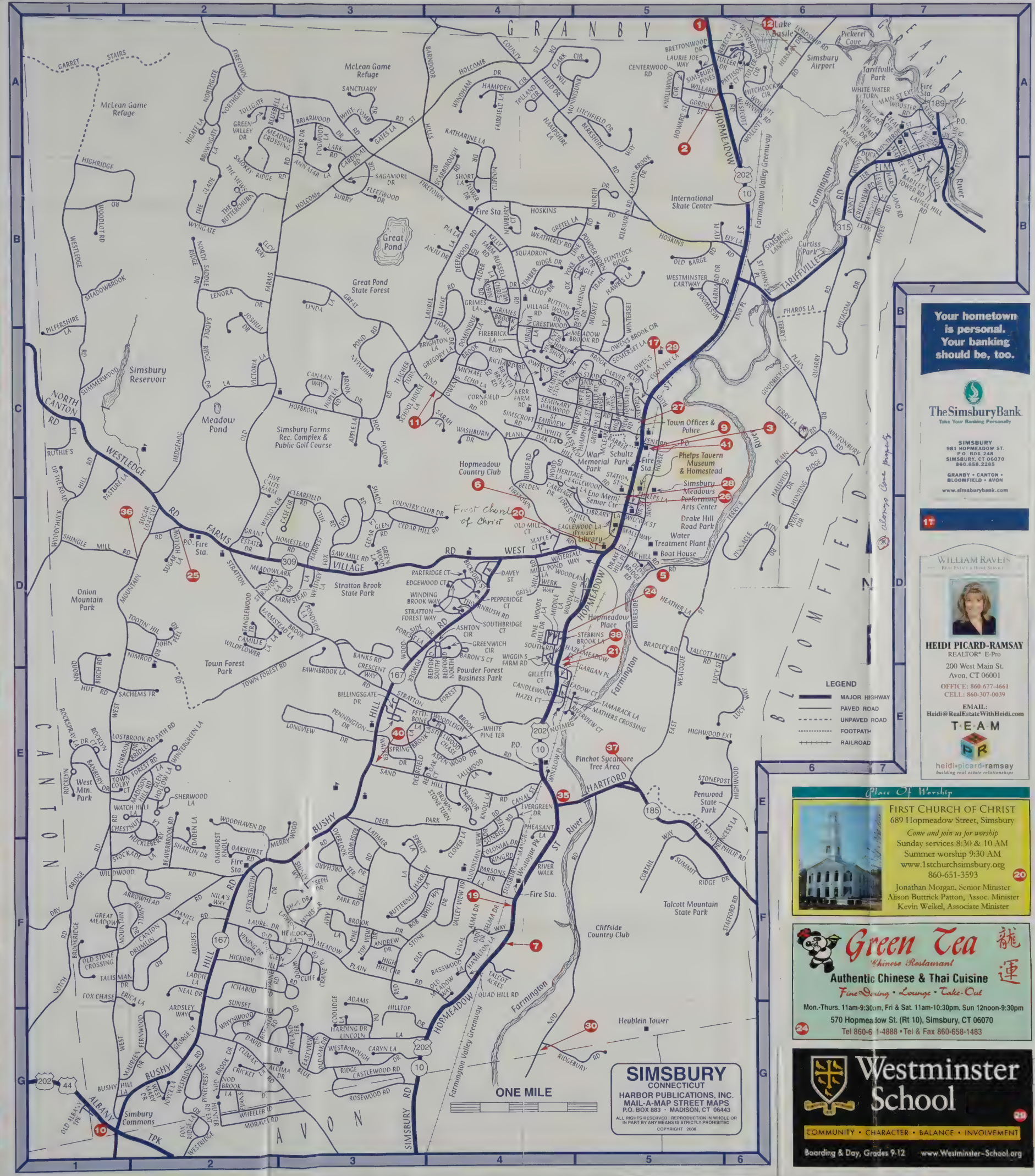
verizon wireless
 wireless ZONE | Authorized Retailer
 A Division of Newington Communications
 Bob Rosenberg
 769 Hopmeadow Street
 Simsbury, CT 06070
 Email: wz234@wireless-zone.com
 Tel: 860-651-6500
 Fax: 860-651-6544
www.wirelesszone.com

Woodford's
Pickin' Patch
 Nod Road on the
 Avon Simsbury
 Town Line
 (860) 677-9552
 Bedding Plants
 Pumpkin Hayrides
 Pick-Your-Own Fruits
 and Vegetables
www.thepickinpatch.com

WARNER
 LANDSCAPING COMPANY
 NURSERY AND GARDEN CENTER
 Garden Design • Plant Installation • Lawn Maintenance
 Complete Garden Center & Christmas Shoppe
 76 RIVERSIDE ROAD • SIMSBURY • 651-0204
www.warnernursery.com

PAINES INC.
 RECYCLING & RUBBISH REMOVAL
 Established 1929
 P.O. Box 307
 Simsbury, CT 06070
 658-9481 • Fax 844-3008
 Email: Office@painesinc.com

Valley Car Wash
 You'll Take Pride
 In Your Clean Ride!
www.thevalleycarwash.com
 OVER 30 YEARS OF EXCELLENCE
Express Detail
 Route 44, Simsbury, CT • 860-658-0066
 (across from McDonald's restaurant)



NEW PATIENTS WELCOME

Family Dentistry
 Michael J. Williams, D.M.D.
 965 Hopmeadow Street
 Simsbury, CT 06070
 (860) 658-7833

YOU'RE READY FOR THE ROAD AHEAD

 REAL ESTATE SERVICES & MORE
 For information call today, including: Auto, Insurance & More

Ask us about our **NEW lower rates**
KinderCare Learning Centers
 6 Weeks to 12 Years
 Transportation to Simsbury Schools
 Cynthia Powell-Smith, Director
 We Make Learning Fun
 860.658.4605
 125 Latimer Lane • Westogue, CT 06089

Nita L. MacCallum
 Owner
Touch of Class Consignment
 Contemporary, New & Used Clothing
 20% off
 total purchase
 with this coupon
 524 Hopmeadow St.
 Simsbury Square
 Simsbury, CT 06070
 860.651.8591
www.touchofclassconsignment.com

WELDEN HARDWARE
 "Your Hometown Hardware Store
 For All Your Seasonal Needs"
 10 Station Street
 Simsbury, CT 06070
 (860) 658-4078
www.weldenhardware.com

NECKER'S
 A Unique Shopping Experience For The Real In All Of Us
 (860) 658-5743
 1591 HOPMEADOW ST., SIMSBURY, CT
neckerstownsend@gmail.com

Sandra E. Bourke, SRES
 Fine Homes Specialist • Seniors Real Estate Specialist
Prudential
 Connecticut Realty
 920 Hopmeadow St., Simsbury • 860-658-1981
www.sbourke.prudentialct.com • sbourke@prudentialct.com

Rosedale Farms
 25 East Weatogue St. Simsbury CT 06070-3926
 Open: Nov. 1-21 • 10:00-5:00 Dec. 1-22 • 10:00-5:00
 June 1-Oct. 31 • 8:30-5:30 Mon-Fri • 8:30-6:00 Sat/Sun
 • Christmas Trees • Homemade Pies • Wine • Wine Baskets • Sweet Corn
 • Vine-ripened Tomatoes • Luscious Bouquets • Breads • Jams
 and, Cider, Maple, and More!
www.rosedalefarms.com

Holding down the cost of your family's comfort.
BIOHEAT
 Ask us about Bioheat! Bioheat is environmentally friendly and now available for the same low cost as your regular heating oil.
 Visit us at **myhomeoil.com**
 We welcome you to place your order or call 860-675-7243 for your 6000 delivery today!
 Serving Area: Farmington • Storrs • Plainville • Middletown • East Windsor • Farmington • Storrs

Place Of Worship
FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST
 689 Hopmeadow Street, Simsbury
 Come and join us for worship
 Sunday services 8:30 & 10 AM
 Summer worship 9:30 AM
www.1stchurchsimsbury.org
 860-651-3593
 Jonathan Morgan, Senior Minister
 Alison Buttrick Patton, Assoc. Minister
 Kevin Weikel, Associate Minister

Green Tea 龍運
 Chinese Restaurant
 Authentic Chinese & Thai Cuisine
 Fine Dining • Lounge • Take-Out
 Mon.-Thurs. 11am-9:30pm, Fri & Sat. 11am-10:30pm, Sun 12noon-9:30pm
 570 Hopmeadow St. (Rt 10), Simsbury, CT 06070
 Tel 860-651-4888 • Tel & Fax 860-658-1483

Westminster School
 COMMUNITY • CHARACTER • BALANCE • INVOLVEMENT
 Boarding & Day, Grades 9-12
www.Westminster-School.org

SIMSBURY CONNECTICUT
 HARBOR PUBLICATIONS, INC.
 MAIL-A-MAP STREET MAPS
 P.O. BOX 883 • MADISON, CT 06443
 ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. REPRODUCTION IN WHOLE OR IN PART BY ANY MEANS IS STRICTLY PROHIBITED.
 COPYRIGHT 2006



Bus. Reg. # B-0146 Locally Owned & Operated CT Reg. #280012

A MULTIPLE INTELLIGENCE BASED EARLY LEARNING CENTER

NOW ENROLLING (6 WKS - 12 YRS)
FULL TIME STUDENTS & SUMMER CAMP



MICHELLE MULLIN & LORI SEGAR
CO-OWNERS/DIRECTORS

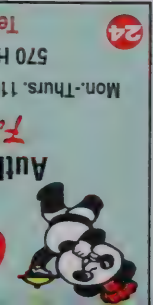
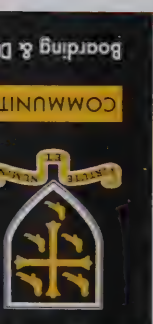
MEG DUBOIS
ASST. DIRECTOR

6 HARTFORD ROAD, SIMSBURY
860.651.0064 | HOURS: 7A - 7P
WWW.THECHILDRENSCLUBHOUSE.COM

35



verizonwireless
wireless ZONE | Authorized Retailer
A Division of Newington Communications



pg 84 Footnote 70



The Eighth Regiment Connecticut Volunteers,br>at Antietam

Letter of Henry C. Hall
1st.Lt., Co.I, Eighth Conn. Vols.

(from the Duke University collections (??))

Hall Act. Adjut 8th Conn Vols
Via Washington D.C.
Head Quarters 8th Conn Vols
Mouth of Antietam Creek Md Oct 5
[1862]

My Dear Sister,

It is a clear cool and very pleasant Sunday evening down here in Maryland. I have been very busy during the day at work on the regimental muster rolls getting them made ready for the Pay Master and now at evening I have laid aside my work and seated myself to write to you, a thing I have neglected to do for a long time. The chaplain is preaching in front of my tent with his audience gathered around a camp fire. He is just now trying to instill into their minds the necessity of living up to the great principle of Brotherly love, a splendid principle, but O how difficult to carry into practice in a mans every day life. Life in the Army is not all calculated to learn the mass of men the first great principle of Christianity nor did I ever yet find any particular

phase of life in which it appeared easy for one to forget self and devote our faculties to the assistance of our neighbors. I suppose you long since knew that the Burnside Army Corp is now identified as a portion of the Army of the Potomac and has with that army passed through a short but severe Campaign in Maryland Upon the

Apple Tree
Children's Centers
The Early Education Professionals
Caring for Children 6 weeks to 10 years
Theresa Robinson, Director
860-844-8066
1 Salmon Brook Street • Granby, CT 06035
www.earlyeducationpros.org • gra@earlyeducationpros.org

Accredited by
The National
Association
for the Education of
Young Children
NAEYC

Valley Energy Co., Inc.
Your 24 Hour Full Service Dealer
Heating & Cooling
Family Owned & Operated

- Boiler/Burner Installations
- Dependable 24 Hr. Burner Service
- Air Conditioning
- Volume Discounts
- Automatic Delivery at no extra charge
- Service Contracts
- Budget Plans
- Senior Citizens 2c off a gal.
- Tank Insurance

321 Albany Tpke • Canton, CT
693-2401
"We will take care of all your heating and cooling needs."

Expressing Your Thoughtfulness with Flowers, Plants, Fruit and Gifts Since 1909.

HORAN'S FLOWERS GIFTS

926 Hopmeadow St., Simsbury, CT
www.horansflowers.com • 860-651-8554

AVON HARDWARE & RENTAL
MURALO Paint Dealer
OPEN 7 DAYS
22 Dale Road • Avon, CT 06001 • (860) 678-8665

Residence Inn by Marriott, Avon
55 Simsbury Road
Avon, CT 06001
860-678-1666 / 860-678-1665 Fax
1-800-331-3131
www.Marriott.com/BDLHA

www.mailamap.com

Adams Dr	F3-G3	Candlewood	E4	Elaine Rd	B4	Hampshire La	A4
Alan Dr	F4	Canton Rd	F1-F2	Elcy Way	B2	Harding Dr	G3
Albany Tpk	G1-G2	Cardinal Rd	B3-A3	Elliot Dr	B4	Harriet La	F3
Alcima Dr	G2-G3	Carriage Dr	C4	Elm St	B6-A7	Hartford Rd	E5-F6
Alder Rd	B4	Carver Circle	C5	Ely La	B5-B6	Hartland Rd	B7
Amy La	F3	Caryn La	G3	Ely Pl	B5	Harvest Hill Rd	D3
Andrew Dr	F3	Case Circle	D3	Erica Ct	C5-B6	Hawks La	B5
Anja Dr	B4	Castle Hill La	G3	Evans Dr	F1-F2	Hayes Rd	B6-B7
Ann Mar La	B3	Cedarwood Rd	G3	Evergreen Dr	G2-G3	Hazel Ct	E4
Apple La	C3	Cedar Glen Rd	D3			Hazelmeadow Pl	D4-E4
Ardley Way	G2	Cedar Hill Rd	D3-D4			Heather La	D5
Arrowhead Dr	F1-F2	Center St	A7	Fairchild Rd	B6-B7	Hearthstone Dr	C4
Ashton Cir	D4	Centerwood Rd	A5	Fairview St	A4	Hedgehog La	C2
Aspenwood Dr	E4	Chestnut Hill Rd	E1-E2	Farms Village Rd	D2-D4	Heritage La	F2-F3
August Rd	F2	Chriswell Dr	B4	Farmstead La	D2-D3	Hickory Hill Rd	A2
Avery Way	C5	Church St	B7-A7	Fawnbrook La	D3-E3	Higate La	F3
		Clearfield Rd	D3-E3	Fernwood Dr	G2	High Hill Circle	B1-B2
Banbury Dr	E1	Clifford Dr	B4-A4	Ferry La	G2-G3	Highridge Rd	C5
Bando Hills Rd	B4-A4	Climax Rd	G2-G3	Field Dr	E4-F4	Highview Rd	E5-E6
Banks Rd	D3	Clover La	E4-F4	Firebrick La	F5	Highwood	E5
Barber St	C5	Cobtail Way	F5	Fireview Rd	E1	Five Gaits Farm	F2
Barnard Dr	B5	Colby Ct	F4	Fleetwood Dr	F4	Flintlock Ridge	G3
Baron's Ct	D4	Colonial Dr	G3	Flintlock Ridge	C4	Forest Hill Dr	D3-D4
Barry La	C4-C5	Coolidge La	C4	Forest La	C5	Forest La	C5
Bartlett Tower Rd	B7	Corn Field Rd	D3-D4	Forest La	A4-B5	Fox Chase	F3
Basswood La	F4	Country Club Dr	C5	Forest La	F3	Fox Den Rd	E3
Beaverbrook Rd	F2-E2	County Hoskins Rd	A4-B5	Forest La	E3	Fox Ridge La	B6-B7
Bedford North	D4-E4	Crane Pl	F3	Forest La	B6-B7	Gargan Pl	D4-C5
Bedford South	D4-E4	Crescent Way	E3	Forest La	B4-C5	Garrett Stairs	G2
Beldenwood Rd	C4	Crestview Rd	A5	Forest La	G2	Gates La	E1-D1
Berkshire Way	A5	Crestwood Rd	A5	Forest La	F2-E2	Glennbrook Dr	F2
Bickford St	E3	Cricket La	G2	Forest La	D4	Glenn Hollow La	D4
Billingsgate Dr	E1-D1			Forest La	G2-G3	Goodrich Rd	B4
Birch Rd	A3	Daden La	F2-E2	Forest La	B4	Grant Estate Dr	E3-E4
Blue Bell La	G3	Daniel La	F2	Forest La	E3	Great Meadow	E3
Blue Ridge Dr	F3-F4	Davey St	D4	Forest La	A3	Great Pond Rd	A3
Bob White Way	D5	David Dr	G2-G3	Forest La	D5	Green Valley Dr	C4-B4
Branch Brook Rd	C4	Deepwood Rd	B4	Forest La	D5	Greenwich Cir	D5
Brettonwood Dr	A5	Deer Park Rd	E3-E4	Forest La	F2	Greenwood La	D5
Briarwood Dr	A3	Deerfield La	A3	Forest La	F1	Gretel La	B4-B5
Bridlepath Rd	E2	Dogwood La	C4	Forest La	C4	Grimes La	B4
Brighton La	C3-C4	Dominique La	D5	Forest La	D5	Grist Mill Rd	D4
Brook Dr	C3	Drake Hill Pl	D5	Forest La	G3	Hallview Dr	E5-D5
Brookridge	F1	Drake Hill Rd	F2	Forest La	C4	Hamilton La	C4
Brownstone Turn	E4	Drumlin Rd	F1	Forest La	D4	Hampden Circle	A4
Browngate La	A2-B2	Dry Bridge Rd	F1	Forest La			
Bushy Hill La	G1			Forest La			
Bushy Hill Rd	G1-D4	Eagle La	B4-B5	Forest La			
Butternut La	F3	Eaglewood La	C4	Forest La			
Buttonwood Dr	B4	Eaglewood La	D5	Forest La			
		East View Dr	G3	Forest La			
Camille La	D2	East Weatogue St	E5-D5	Forest La			
Canaan Way	C3	Echo La	C4	Forest La			
Canal St	E4	Edgewood Ct	D4	Forest La			

MAIL-A-MAP®
STREET MAP
OF
SIMSBURY
CONNECTICUT



"KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING"

MAIL-A-MAP®
STREET MAPS
A DIVISION OF HARBOR PUBLICATIONS, INC.
P.O. Box 883 • Madison, CT 06443 • (203) 245-8009
www.mailamap.com
All Rights reserved. Reproduction in whole or in part is strictly prohibited.
COPYRIGHT 2008

SIMSBURY STREET INDEX

A4	Knoll La	E4	Nila's Way	F2	Pinecrest Dr	F3	Scarborough Rd	B4	The Butler Churn	B2	Whyntwood Dr	G2
G3	Knollwood Circle	A5	Nimrod Dr	D2-E2	Pinnacle Mountain Rd	D5-D6	School House La	C3	The Glade	B2	Wiggins Farm Rd	D4
F3	Laddie La	F2	Nod Brook Dr	G2	Plank Hill Rd	C4-C5	Selma Ct	F4	The Mews	B2	Wilcox St	D5
E5-F6	Lark Rd	A3	Nod Brook La	G2	Pondside La	D3	Seminary Rd	C4-C5	Thornbush Rd	D4	Wildflower La	D2
D3	Latimer La	E3-F4	North Dr	B5	Powder Forest Dr	E3-E4	Shadyl Dr	B1	Tim Clark Circle	A4-A5	Wildwood Rd	F1-F2
B5	Laurel Dr	F2	North Canton Rd	C1	Powder Horn Dr	B5	Shaw Dr	D3-C3	Timberbrook Dr	B4	Willard St	A5
B6-B7	Laurel Hill Rd	B7	North Saddle Ridge Dr	B2	Princess La	F5-E6	Sherwood La	F2	Tollgate La	A4	Winding Brook Way	D4
D4-E4	Laurel La	B4-C3	Northfield Rd	C5			Shingle Mill Rd	E2	Tollgate La	A2-A3	Winslow Pl	E4
D5	Laurel Joe Way	A5	Northgate	A2			Short La	D1-D2	Tomstead East	C5	Wintergreen La	E2
C4	Lawton Dr	F3	Notch Rd	F1-G1			Sidney Way	B4	Tomstead West	C5	Winterset La	C5-B5
F2-F3	Lenora Dr	B2	Nutmeg Ct	E4			Simsbury Landing	F3	Tootin Hill Rd	D2	Winthrop St	A7
C4	Lewis St	B6-B7					Simsbury Manor	B6	Top View Dr	F3	Wintonbury Rd	C6-C7
D2-D3	Library La	C5-D5	Oak Glen Ct	F2-F3	Railroad St	C5-D5	Simsbury Pines	E4-F4	Tower Dr	B4	Wolcott Rd	A6
F2-F3	Lincoln La	G3	Oakhurst Knoll	F2	Rebecca La	A5-A6	Simsbroft Rd	A5	Town Forest Rd	E2-D3	Wolcott Woods Rd	A6
A2	Linda La	B3	Oakhurst Rd	F2	Red Hill Rd	A7	Smokey Ridge Rd	G3	Trainer Dr	E4	Wood Duck La	B6-A7
F3	Lionel Dr	B4-C4	Oakland Terrace	G3	Red Oak Ct	E3-E4	Somerset La	B2-B3	Tuller Ct	A6	Woodbridge Ct	A5
B1-B2	Litchfield Dr	A4-A5	Oakwood St	C4	Red Stone Dr	F3	South Rd	C5	Tuller Dr	A5	Woodchuck Hill Rd	D1-C1
C5	Logview Dr	E3	Old Albany Tpk	G1-G2	Richard Rd	C4	Southbridge Ct	D4	Tunxis Pl	B7-A7	Woodcliff Dr	F3
E5-E6	Lordship Rd	A6	Old Barge Rd	B5	Ridge Rd	C4	Spring Brook La	E3	Tunxis Rd	B7-A7	Woodhaven Dr	E2-F2
E5	Lost Brook Rd	E1-E2	Old Bridge Rd	D5	Ridgebury Rd	G4-G5	Spruce La	F3	Up The Road	C1	Woodland St	D4-D5
F2	Lucy St	E5-D5	Old Canal Way	F3-F4	River Walk	F4	Squadron Line Rd	B4-B5	Valley View Dr	C2	Woodleigh Pl	E4
G3	Lucy Way	E5-E6	Old Farms Rd	D2-A3	Riverside Rd	D5	St Johns Pl	C5-D5	Victoria La	F4	Woodlot Rd	B1
A6			Old Meadow Plain Rd	F2-F4	Riverview Ct	E4-E5	Stafford Rd	B6	Village Rd	C2	Woods La	D4
B3-A4	Madison La	E1-E2	Old Meadow Way	F4	Roberts Rd	G2	Station St	C5-D5	Vincent Dr	B4-C4	Woodside Circle	D3
D2-D3	Main St	A7	Old Mill Ct	D4	Robin Rd	B4	Stebbins Brook La	D4	Vining Dr	F2	Wooster Rd	A7
C3	Main St Ext	A7	Old Mill La	D4	Rocklyn Ct	E1	Stillwood Chase	E4	Virginia La	F2	Wyngate	B2-B3
C3	Mall Way	D5	Old Oak Dr	G3	Rocklyn Dr	E1	Stockade La	F1-F2	Walker Dr	C4		
C3	Mallard Circle	A6	Old Stone Crossing	F1	Rocklyn Dr	E1	Stodmor Rd	C5	Walshburn Dr	C4		
G3-A5	Maple Ct	D4	Orchard Rd	F3	Roswood Dr	E3-F3	Stone Post	E5	Watch Hill La	E2		
B4-B5	Maple St	E3-F3	Overlook Terrace	C5	Roswell Dr	G3	Stonehenge Dr	34	Waterfall Way	D4-D5		
A5	Mathers Crossing	C4-C5	Owens La	C5	Route Conn 10	F1-F2	Stratton La	D2	Watson Dr	D2-C3		
F2-E2	Maureen Dr	E4-E5	Owens Brook Blvd	C4-C5	Route Conn 44	G1-G2	Stratton Brook Rd	D2-E4	Weatherly Rd	B4		
C5	McLean St	C5-B5	Owens Brook Circle	C5-B5	Route Conn 167	G1-D4	Stratton Forest Way	D4	Werk Way	D4		
G2	Meadow Brook Rd	B4-B5	Ox Yoke Dr	B4-B5	Route Conn 185	E5-F6	Sugar Hollow La	D2	West Mary Dr	G2		
D6-G2	Meadow Crossing	C4	Oxford Ct	C5	Route Conn 189	A7	Sugar Loaf Cut	C1	West St	D4-D5		
A3	Meadow Ct	E4	Paine Rd	F2	Route Conn 202	A5-G3, G1-	Summit Ridge Dr	F5-F6	West Mountain Rd	G1-D2		
F2-F3	Merrywood	D2-D3	Parsons Dr	F3	Route Conn 309	G2	Sunrise Terrace	F5-F6	West Point Terrace	B6-B7		
D5-C5	Metacorn Dr	F2-E3	Partridge Ct	F4	Route Conn 315	B6-A7	Sunset Hill Rd	F2-G2	West Simsbury Rd	C1		
F4	Michael Rd	C6-B6	Pasture La	C1	Russell La	B4	Surry Circle	B3	Westborough Dr	G3		
D2	Middle La	C4	Pattison Ct	A5-A6	Ruthie's La	C1	Talcott Acres	F4	Westledge Rd	D2-A1		
F3	Mill Pond La	D4	Pennington Dr	C5	Ryan Cir	D6	Talcott Mountain Rd	D5	Westminster Cartway	B5		
B2	Minister Brook Dr	F3	Pent Rd	C5			Talisman Dr	F1-F2	Westridge Rd	G2		
G2	Moravia Rd	G2-G3	Pepperidge Ct	D4	Sachems Tr	E1-E2	Tallwood La	E4	Westwood Dr	B5		
B4-B5	Mountain Rd	B7-A7	Pettibone Dr	E4	Saddle Ridge Dr	C2-B2	Tamarack La	E4-E5	Wheeler Rd	G2-G3		
A4	Mountain View Dr	E4-F4	Pharos La	B6	Sagamore Dr	B3	Tanager Circle	A6	Whitcomb Rd	A3		
B4	Munnisunk Rd	A4-A5	Pheasant La	E4-F4	Saginary Dr	A3	Tanglewood Trail	D2	White Oak La	C4		
C4	Musket Trail	C5-B5	Phelps La	C5-D5	Sand Hill Rd	E3-E4	Tariffville Rd	B6	White Pine Terrace	E4		
B5		C4-C5	Phelpsford Rd	C4-C5	Sarah La	C4	Teacher Turn	C3	White Water Turn	A6-A7		
E5-F6	Neal Dr	F2	Pia La	B4	Saw Mill Rd	D3	Teal Circle	A7	Whitman Pond Rd	C3		
F4	Newbury Ct	B4	Pilfershire La	C1	Saxton Brook Dr	B5	Terrys Plain Rd	D6-B6	Whitney La	D3		

Flamig Farm
Petting Zoo
Hay Rides
Pony Rides
Farm Fresh Eggs
Mulch & Compost
www.flamigfarm.com
(860) 658-5070

SIMSBURY FACTS & FIGURES

Location: In north central Connecticut, in the Farmington River Valley.
Area: 34 square miles. **Population:** 23,660 (est. 2006).
Government: Board of Selectmen.
Town Visitor's Center: Director, Phil James (860) 658-4000.
Public Safety: Police department (C5); fire stations (A7, B4, C5, D2, F2, F4); volunteer ambulance (E3); The Master's School (C2); High school (D4); junior high school (C4); five elementary schools (A7, B5, C5, D2, F4).
Senior Center: (D5).
Library: (D5).
Places of Worship: Shepherd of the Hills Lutheran Church (A6); Trinity Episcopal Church (A7); St. Bernard's Church (A7); Church of Christ (B6); New Life in Christ Fellowship (B4); Covenant Presbyterian Church (C3); St. Mary's Church (C5); Simsbury United Methodist Church (C5); First Church of Christ (D5); St. Catherine of Siena Church (D2); Farmington Valley Jewish Congregation (D4); St. Albans Episcopal Church (E3); Ethel Walker School Chapel (E3).
Parks and Recreation:
Simsbury Farms (C3) basketball, cross-country skiing, fitness trail, golf, ice skating, paddle tennis, playground equipment, picnicking, sand volleyball court, swimming, tennis, hiking trails.
War Memorial Park (C5) ballfields, swimming, playground equipment, sand volleyball court.

Town Forest (D2) ballfields, cross-country skiing, ice skating, picnicking, pavilion, swimming, hiking trails, biking.
Meadow Pond (C2) ballfields, cross-country skiing, ice skating, playground equipment, picnicking, pavilion, swimming, equestrian.
Curtiss Park (B6) ballfields, boat launch, picnicking.
Weatogue Park (F4) ballfields, playground equipment, picnicking.
Tariffville Park (A6) ballfields, boat launch, cross-country skiing, playground equipment, picnicking, pavilion, tennis, hiking trails.
Pinchot Sycamore (E5) boat launch, picnicking.
Schultz Park (C5) band shell, picnicking.
West Mountain Park (E1) ballfields, basketball.
Drake Hill Road Park (D5) ballfields.
Onion Mountain Park (D1) hiking trails.
Penwood State Park (E7) 787 acres, hiking, picnicking, crosscountry skiing, Metacorn Trail.
Stratton Brook State Park (D3) picnicking, fishing, swimming, ice skating, walking and biking paths.
Talcott Mountain State Park (F5) hiking, hang gliding.
Great Pond State Forest (B3) 296 acres, walking trails, skiing, horseback riding.
McLean Game Refuge (A3) 3,400 acres, hiking trails.

Post Offices:
Tariffville (A7) 06081, West Simsbury (D2).
Main (C5) 06070, 06092, Weatogue (E4) 06089.

Floors Reincarnated
Discover your floor's past life.
Steve Skaret, owner
CT Lic. 536029
542LL Hopmeadow St., Simsbury, CT 06070-2416
Phone (860) 651-1900 Fax (860) 651-0139
floors@snet.net • www.floorsreincarnated.com

Education for Life.
Offering an authentic Montessori education to children ages 15 months through 12 years. For over thirty years at The Cobb School, the delight in learning is matched by the values of hard work, self-discipline, and integrity. The Cobb School admits students of any race, color, national or ethnic origin.
112 Sand Hill Road • phone 860.658.1144 • www.cobbschool.com

We build beautiful jewelry.
Because your desires exceed ordinary jewelry store selections it's time for an original.
Sarah Byrnes
Fine Jewels Custom Designed
The Simsburytown Shops 924 Hopmeadow St. Simsbury, Ct 06070 860-658-4438

JOHN D. RITSON
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Real Estate • Personal Injury • Family Law
Criminal • Probate • Estate Planning
FREE CONSULTATION
(860) 651-3200
146 Hopmeadow Street • Simsbury

Hop Meadow Country Club
Premier Full Service Private Club located in the heart of Simsbury. We also offer superb facilities for every event whatever the size.
85 Firetown Rd., Simsbury, CT 06070
860-658-7623 • www.hopmeadowcc.net

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Adult Care, Rehabilitation
McLean-75 Great Pond Rd 860-658-3700

Attorney
John D. Ritson-146 Hopmeadow St. 860-651-3200

Automobile Service
Auto Bon-89 Wolcott Rd. 860-651-9454

Bank
The Simsbury Bank-981 Hopmeadow St. 860-658-2265

Car Wash & Detail Services
Valley Car Wash-Route 44 860-658-0066

Child Care & Education
Apple Tree Children's Centers-1 Salmon Brook St., Granby 860-844-8066
The Children's Clubhouse-6 Hartford Rd., Simsbury 860-651-0064
The Cobb School Montessori-112 Sand Hill Rd. 860-658-1144
KinderCare Learning Centers-125 Latimer La., Weatogue 860-658-4605
Westminster School-955 Hopmeadow St. 860-408-3000

Consignment Shop
Touch of Class Consignment-524 Hopmeadow St. 860-651-8591

Country Club
Hopmeadow Country Club-85 Firetown Rd 860-658-7623

Dentist
Family Dentistry - Dr. Michael Williams-965 Hopmeadow St. 860-658-7833

Farm & Farm Markets
Flamig Farm-7 Shingle Mill, West Simsbury 860-658-5070
Rosedale Farms-25 East Weatogue St. 860-651-3926
Tulmeadow Farm Store-255 Farms Village Rd. 860-658-1430
West Simsbury 860-658-1430
Woodford's Pickin' Patch-Nod Rd., Avon 860-677-9552

Floor Refinishing
Floors Reincarnated-542LL Hopmeadow St. 860-651-1900

Florist
Horan's Flowers & Gifts-926 Hopmeadow St. 860-651-8554

Fuel Oil & Service
Tower Energy-Farmington 860-677-7347
Valley Energy Co., Inc.-321 Albany Tpk., Canton 860-693-2401

Hardware Store
Avon TrueValue Hardware & Garden Center- 22 Dale Rd., Avon 860-678-8665
Welden Hardware-10 Station St. 860-658-4078

Jeweler
Sarah Byrnes Fine Jewelry-924 Hopmeadow St. 860-658-4438

Landscape and Garden Center
Warner Landscaping Company-76 Riverside Rd. 860-651-0204

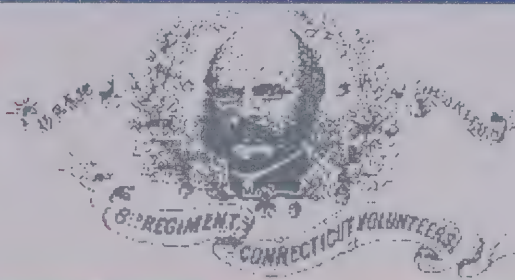
Lawn Care
The Green Machine-1345 Blue Hills Ave., Bloomfield 860-243-9000

Lodging
Residence Inn by Marriott-55 Simsbury Rd., Avon 860-678-1666

Place of Worship
First Church of Christ-689 Hopmeadow St. 860-651-3593

Real Estate
Dowd Realty Group, Inc.-357 North Main St., Suffield 860-668-6549
Prudential - Sandra Bourke-920 Hopmeadow St. 860-658-1981
Realty Works LLC-124 Main St. Canton 860-693-6066
William Raveis - Heidi Picard-Ramsay-200 West Main St. Avon 860-307-0039

pg 84 Footnote 70



The Eighth Regiment Connecticut Volunteers, at Antietam

Letter of Henry C. Hall
1st.Lt., Co.I, Eighth Conn. Vols.

(from the Duke University collections (??))

Hall Act. Adjut 8th Conn Vols
Via Washington D.C.
Head Quarters 8th Conn Vols
Mouth of Antietam Creek Md Oct 5
[1862]

My Dear Sister,

It is a clear cool and very pleasant Sunday evening down here in Maryland. I have been very busy during the day at work on the regimental muster rolls getting them made ready for the Pay Master and now at evening I have laid aside my work and seated myself to write to you, a thing I have neglected to do for a long time. The chaplain is preaching in front of my tent with his audience gathered around a camp fire. He is just now trying to instill into their minds the necessity of living up to the great principle of Brotherly love, a splendid principle, but O how difficult to carry into practice in a mans every day life. Life in the Army is not all calculated to learn the mass of men the first great principle of Christianity nor did I ever yet find any particular

phase of life in which it appeared easy for one to forget self and devote our faculties to the assistance of our neighbors. I suppose you long since knew that the Burnside Army Corp is now identified as a portion of the Army of the Potomac and has with that army passed through a short but severe Campaign in Maryland Upon the

bloody battlefield of Antietam the 8th and 11th Conn Vols have won immortal honor and when I say this I do not mean that they have gained News paper notoriety through the silly puffs of hired blowers, but I mean that by their coolness and unflinching bravery amidst the most terrible fire of the enemy they have won the respect of all the Generals and other military men who witnessed their conduct. To show you how much dependence is to be placed upon Newspaper representations of battles I have to cite one or two incidents of the late battle You have probably seen in Frank Leslie's

Illustrated Paper a cut representing Hawkins Zouaves making a Brilliant and decisive Bayonet charge upon the Rebel Batteries. A short note from the Artist accompanying the sketch gives the impression that the Zouaves were the only regiment engaged in that charge and that the result was the capture of the battery and the rout of all the rebels in the vicinity. Now the truth of the matter was this. After Burnside's Corps has forced the passage of the creek and all got safely over the rebel brought two heavy batteries of 6 guns each to the top of a series of Hills in front of us and opened fire upon us with shell pieces of railroad iron &c. The troops all laid down to escape the iron tempest as much as possible until our batteries could get into position to reply to the rebel fire. Our batteries had exhausted their ammunition and the rebel guns

still kept up this terrific fire when the word came that position must be forced by Infantry, accordingly two Brigades were formed in line in the following order from left to right 4th R.I. 16th Conn 11th Conn 8th Conn 103d NY, Hawkins Zouaves and another regiment on the right of the zouaves which I think was the 6th N.H. As soon as the line was formed the order was given to move forward and away we went As we went over the brow of the first hill we had a fine view of the rebel position and rushed on with a cheer over fences and through plowed fields to gain it. A large cornfield came in the line of march of the 16th & 11th Conn and forth R.I. and as they entered it they began to go slower and were soon far in our rear. When we were in the field next to the one that contained the rebel batteries we stopped for a moment to breathe and then started on again with only one fence and a few rods of uneven

ground between us and victory. As we rose the Hill to the fence a terrible burst of every description of missile from the Battery was showered upon us and the Hawkins Zouaves and 103d N.Y. broke and ran back down the Hill while the 8th Conn alone closed up the gaps in her ranks and moved on over the Hill and Fence. One of our companies went to take possession of the now deserted battery but were met by the fire of a whole Brigade of rebels who were concealed in a piece of corn

behind the Guns while another rebel Brigade opened on us in front. Our boys now fought with the greatest desperation and held the ground until 173 of our number had fallen dead and wounded (We numbered 375 when we went upon the field) The rebels soon saw our situation and commenced a move to flank us and take us Prisoners before our support could

reach us. Just then Col appleman fell. Gen. Rodman was shot and as Col Harland was riding across the field to order our support his horse was shot under him. The red flag of the rebs was now coming steadily upon us from three sides and in a few moments the open space between us and our friends would have been filled with foes, while our Major gave the command to retreat. But not until the order had been three times repeated did our gallant fellows obey, so busy were they with their fighting. Meanwhile the gallant Zouaves () were doing nothing safely sheltered behind a protecting hill. What became of the 11th all this time I never knew exactly. But to return to the 16th and 4th R.I. They had advanced but a short distance into the corn when they became engaged with the enemys skirmishers and in a few moments their lines were in utter confusion

and it is thought that they killed each other more than they killed the enemy. You may ask what I was doing all this time. In going up the hill I was in the rear of the line with the Major & Lieut Col punching up the laggards and keeping the alignment as correct as possible. When we reached the top of the hill and the order was given to lie down and load and fire I lay down behind the dead body of a rebel and looked over his back to see the proceedings. A cannon ball drove me away from there just as Col Appleman was wounded and then I was all around after that, doing all I could to encourage the men and keep them steady. The whistle of the iron hail was terrible and it did not seem possible that anyone could escape unhurt, but a little band of us came out uninjured and are now ready to meet the foe again in battle and avenge the death of our fallen comrades. The morning

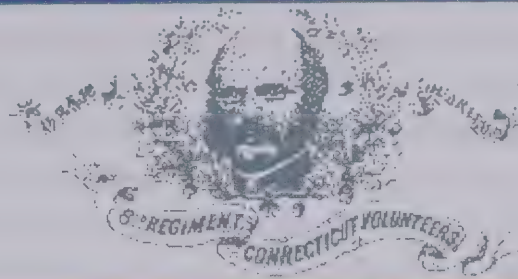
after the battle Gen Burnside came among us and said Boys you did nobly yesterday Do as well again and all will be well But says a voice our Officers are gone and we have no one to lead us to day Burnside looked around a moment and then said, Connecticut men are all Officers, Every one of them is a born soldier and capable of leading armies and wheeling his horse away they went followed by the cheers of the men who almost worship him. The 16th Conn has received a great deal of praise at home, I think myself they did as well as any green troops would have done but if they had been old troops this conduct would have been shameful. But the time is coming when they will be a splendid regiment if nothing happens then as they have a good Colonel and the regt is composed of good men to make soldiers of. We move

from here to morrow morning, probably over the river into Virginia. We soon shall see more hard fighting but I trust in the God who has so far protected me for preservation still, and shall still try to do my duty manfully so that in the event of my death none can say but what I did my whole duty while in my countys service. I would write more but

(first page top margin sideways) I have not the time now but if you will answer soon I will let you hear from me again Give my love to all inquiring Friends
Direct to Henry C.

[Back To 8CV at Antietam](#)

[Visit the 8CV Home Page.](#)



The Eighth Regiment Connecticut Volunteers,br>at Antietam

Letter of Henry C. Hall
1st.Lt., Co.I, Eighth Conn. Vols.

(from the Duke University collections (??))

Hall Act. Adj't 8th Conn Vols
Via Washington D.C.
Head Quarters 8th Conn Vols
Mouth of Antietam Creek Md Oct 5
[1862]

My Dear Sister,

It is a clear cool and very pleasant Sunday evening down here in Maryland. I have been very busy during the day at work on the regimental muster rolls getting them made ready for the Pay Master and now at evening I have laid aside my work and seated myself to write to you, a thing I have neglected to do for a long time. The chaplain is preaching in front of my tent with his audience gathered around a camp fire. He is just now trying to instill into their minds the necessity of living up to the great principle of Brotherly love, a splendid principle, but O how difficult to carry into practice in a mans every day life. Life in the Army is not all calculated to learn the mass of men the first great principle of Christianity nor did I ever yet find any particular

phase of life in which it appeared easy for one to forget self and devote our faculties to the assistance of our neighbors. I suppose you long since knew that the Burnside Army Corp is now identified as a portion of the Army of the Potomac and has with that army passed through a short but severe Campaign in Maryland Upon the

bloody battlefield of Antietam the 8th and 11th Conn Vols have won immortal honor and when I say this I do not mean that they have gained News paper notoriety through the silly puffs of hired blowers, but I mean that by their coolness and unflinching bravery amidst the most terrible fire of the enemy they have won the respect of all the Generals and other military men who witnessed their conduct. To show you how much dependence is to be placed upon Newspaper representations of battles I have to cite one or two incidents of the late battle You have probably seen in Frank Leslie's

Illustrated Paper a cut representing Hawkins Zouaves making a Brilliant and decisive Bayonet charge upon the Rebel Batteries. A short note from the Artist accompanying the sketch gives the impression that the Zouaves were the only regiment engaged in that charge and that the result was the capture of the battery and the rout of all the rebels in the vicinity. Now the truth of the matter was this. After Burnside's Corps has forced the passage of the creek and all got safely over the rebel brought two heavy batteries of 6 guns each to the top of a series of Hills in front of us and opened fire upon us with shell pieces of railroad iron &c. The troops all laid down to escape the iron tempest as much as possible until our batteries could get into position to reply to the rebel fire. Our batteries had exhausted their ammunition and the rebel guns

still kept up this terrific fire when the word came that position must be forced by Infantry, accordingly two Brigades were formed in line in the following order from left to right 4th R.I. 16th Conn 11th Conn 8th Conn 103d NY, Hawkins Zouaves and another regiment on the right of the zouaves which I think was the 6th N.H. As soon as the line was formed the order was given to move forward and away we went As we went over the brow of the first hill we had a fine view of the rebel position and rushed on with a cheer over fences and through plowed fields to gain it. A large cornfield came in the line of march of the 16th & 11th Conn and forth R.I. and as they entered it they began to go slower and were soon far in our rear. When we were in the field next to the one that contained the rebel batteries we stopped for a moment to breathe and then started on again with only one fence and a few rods of uneven

ground between us and victory. As we rose the Hill to the fence a terrible burst of every description of missile from the Battery was showered upon us and the Hawkins Zouaves and 103d N.Y. broke and ran back down the Hill while the 8th Conn alone closed up the gaps in her ranks and moved on over the Hill and Fence. One of our companies went to take possession of the now deserted battery but were met by the fire of a whole Brigade of rebels who were concealed in a piece of corn

behind the Guns while another rebel Brigade opened on us in front. Our boys now fought with the greatest desperation and held the ground until 173 of our number had fallen dead and wounded (We numbered 375 when we went upon the field) The rebels soon saw our situation and commenced a move to flank us and take us Prisoners before our support could

reach us. Just then Col Appleman fell. Gen. Rodman was shot and as Col Harland was riding across the field to order our support his horse was shot under him. The red flag of the rebels was now coming steadily upon us from three sides and in a few moments the open space between us and our friends would have been filled with foes, while our Major gave the command to retreat. But not until the order had been three times repeated did our gallant fellows obey, so busy were they with their fighting. Meanwhile the gallant Zouaves () were doing nothing safely sheltered behind a protecting hill. What became of the 11th all this time I never knew exactly. But to return to the 16th and 4th R.I. They had advanced but a short distance into the corn when they became engaged with the enemys skirmishers and in a few moments their lines were in utter confusion

and it is thought that they killed each other more than they killed the enemy. You may ask what I was doing all this time. In going up the hill I was in the rear of the line with the Major & Lieut Col punching up the laggards and keeping the alignment as correct as possible. When we reached the top of the hill and the order was given to lie down and load and fire I lay down behind the dead body of a rebel and looked over his back to see the proceedings. A cannon ball drove me away from there just as Col Appleman was wounded and then I was all around after that, doing all I could to encourage the men and keep them steady. The whistle of the iron hail was terrible and it did not seem possible that anyone could escape unhurt, but a little band of us came out uninjured and are now ready to meet the foe again in battle and avenge the death of our fallen comrades. The morning

after the battle Gen Burnside came among us and said Boys you did nobly yesterday Do as well again and all will be well But says a voice our Officers are gone and we have no one to lead us to day Burnside looked around a moment and then said, Connecticut men are all Officers, Every one of them is a born soldier and capable of leading armies and wheeling his horse away they went followed by the cheers of the men who almost worship him. The 16th Conn has received a great deal of praise at home, I think myself they did as well as any green troops would have done but if they had been old troops this conduct would have been shameful. But the time is coming when they will be a splendid regiment if nothing happens then as they have a good Colonel and the regt is composed of good men to make soldiers of. We move

from here to morrow morning, probably over the river into Virginia. We soon shall see more hard fighting but I trust in the God who has so far protected me for preservation still, and shall still try to do my duty manfully so that in the event of my death none can say but what I did my whole duty while in my countys service. I would write more but

(first page top margin sideways) I have not the time now but if you will answer soon I will let you hear from me again Give my love to all inquiring Friends
Direct to Henry C.

[Back To 8CV at Antietam](#)

[Visit the 8CV Home Page.](#)

